

The Zig
Zag 1906



The
Zig-Zag

1906



Vol. 3.



Wilson, Macon.

MRS. WHITE.

Dedication

TO HER, our beloved matron, most generous and cheerful helper, whose untiring energy and ever ready sympathy has been so willingly expended in our welfare, mental, moral and physical.

To her, who has ever afforded a listening ear for all girlish troubles, who has so well filled the place of a mother for the girls of Wesleyan's halls, rejoicing in their gladness, and sympathizing in their sorrow,—whose heart is big enough for everybody,—to her, best beloved member of our college household and universal favorite, we most heartily dedicate this book.



Preface

IN its zig-zag journey, the Wesleyan Annual has reached the year 1906, and in its course gathers up the manifold happenings of college life, both grave and gay. The editorial pathway has been hard to travel and decked with few roses, those few with thorns perchance, thus through trials this book has been brought forth. Of course we expect criticism, but we ask the fault-finders to be lenient, as the book was written principally to amuse, not to instruct. Our object has been to portray the experiences of college life, with good-natured hits at the faculty and students. The Editors have carried out their belief that "It is the boldest way, if not the best, to tell men freely of their foulest faults, laugh at their vain deeds and vainer thoughts."

THE EDITORS.



Wilson, Macon.

LOUESE MONNING,
Associate Editor.



Wilson, Macon.

MYRA STUBBS,
Editor-in-Chief.



Wilson, Macon.

LAURA SMITH,
Associate Editor.



Wilson, Macon.

AGNES CHAPMAN,
Art Editor.



Wilson, Macon.

ANNABEL HORN,
Literary Editor.



Wilson, Macon.

OCTAVIA BURDEN,
Literary Editor.



Wilson, Macon.

ELIZA HILL,
Business Manager.



Wilson, Macon.

VERNON HORN,
Athletic Editor.



Wilson, Macon.

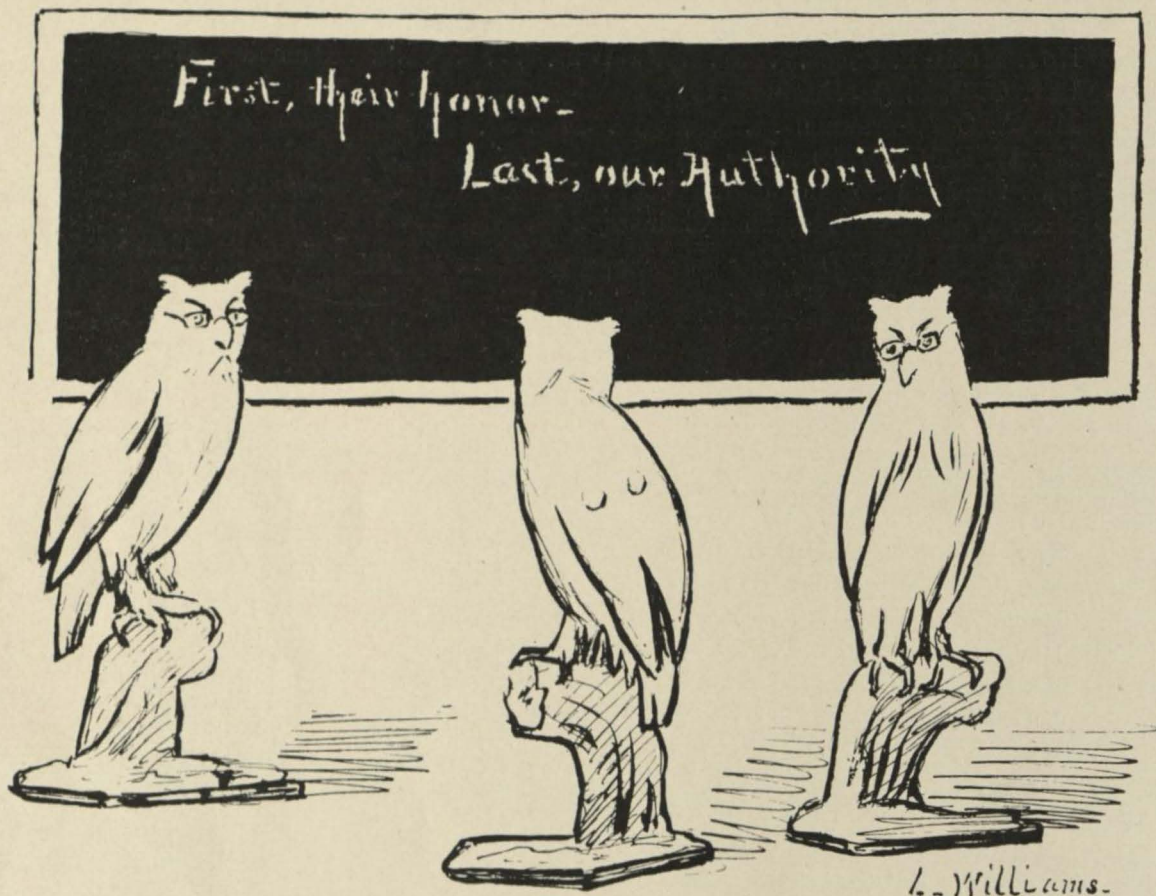
MAIE DELL ROBERTS,
Business Manager.

Board of Trustees.

BISHOP WARREN A. CANDLER, D.D., LL. D.	Atlanta, Ga.
COL. ISAAC HARDEMAN, Chairman	Macon, Ga.
HON. HENRY R. HARRIS	Greenville, Ga.
HON. HIRAM P. BELL	Cumming, Ga.
REV. G. G. N. MACDONELL	Statesboro, Ga.
MR. A. O. MACDONELL	Fernandina, Fla.
MR. W. R. ROGERS, Secretary	Macon, Ga.
REV. GEORGE W. YARBROUGH, D.D.	Oxford, Ga.
HON. W. R. HAMMOND, Vice-Chairman	Atlanta, Ga.
REV. W. P. LOVEJOY, D.D.	Marietta, Ga.
MR. CHARLES W. WHITE	New York, N. Y.
HON. DUPONT GUERRY	Macon, Ga.
REV. J. W. HEIDT, D.D.	Atlanta, Ga.
HON. W. H. FISH	Atlanta, Ga.
MR. R. E. PARK	Macon, Ga.
REV. T. J. PHILLIPS	Apopka, Fla.
MR. DON Q. ABBOTT	Athens, Ga.
REV. J. H. SCRUGGS, D. D.	Macon, Ga.
REV. R. J. BIGHAM, D.D.	Elberton, Ga.
MR. C. H. ASHFORD	Chamblee, Ga.
REV. T. D. ELLIS	Guyton, Ga.
REV. C. E. DOWMAN, D.D.	Atlanta, Ga.
HON. N. E. HARRIS	Macon, Ga.
REV. W. M. POAGE	Jacksonville, Fla.
REV. J. H. EAKES	Atlanta, Ga.
REV. W. N. AINSWORTH	Macon, Ga.
REV. BASCOM ANTHONY	Tennille, Ga.
MR. GEORGE B. JEWETT	Macon, Ga.
REV. ED. F. COOK	Thomasville, Ga.
REV. W. L. PIERCE	Gainesville, Ga.

Trustees Elect.

MR. R. C. NEELY	Waynesboro, Ga.
<i>(Successor to Hon. S. B. Adams.)</i>	
REV. M. A. MORGAN	Macon, Ga.
<i>(Successor to Rev. A. M. Wynn.)</i>	
MR. J. H. FLOWERS	Blakely, Ga.
<i>(Successor to Hon. C. R. Pringle.)</i>	



The Faculty

Faculty and Officers.

1905-1906.

Arranged, with the exception of the President, in the order of election.

HON. DUPONT GUERRY,
President.

JAMES C. HINTON, A.M.,
Dean of the Faculty.

LOVICK PIERCE,
Chair of Mathematics and Astronomy.

REV. W. B. BONNELL, A.M.,
Chair of Natural Science.

REV. CHARLES R. FORSTER, A.M.,
Secretary of the Faculty, Chair of Ancient Languages.

DANIEL KOETS, A.M.,
Chair of Modern Languages.

REV. CHARLES R. JENKINS, A.M.,
Seney Chair of Mental and Moral Science, and of Logic and Political Economy.

MRS. J. B. COBB, A.M.,
Professor Emeritus, Chair of English Literature.

MRS. M. M. BURKS, A.B.,
Chair of English Literature.

MISS MARGARET T. HALL, A.B.,
Rhetoric.

MISS MATIBEL POPE, A.B.,
History.

MISS MARGIE BURKS, A.B.,
Principal of Academy.

MRS. LULA HITCH CHAPMAN,
Assistant to Chair of Natural Science.

MRS. FLORRIE COOKE WHITE,
Matron.

MRS. LULA HITCH CHAPMAN,
Librarian.

MISS HOPE WILDER,
Assistant Librarian.

MISS ANNE E. LYLE,
Secretary to the President.

MISS MYRTIE FREEMAN,
Assistant Secretary to President.

MISS BANKS ARMAND,
Bookkeeper.

MR. JAMES A. CAMP,
Steward.

Music Faculty.

PROF. EUGENE M. C. EZERMAN, M.A., B.M.

Director of Music, Pianoforte.

.....
Piano.

MRS. C. W. SHINHOLSER, B.M.,

Piano.

MISS ELLA SCOBEL OPPERMAN, B.M.

Piano.

MISS GERTRUDE WESTLAKE, A.B., B.M.

Piano.

MISS META BAIRNSFATHER, A.B., B.M.,

Piano and Harmony.

MISS RUTH McLINN, A.B., B.M.

Piano.

MISS MARY L. BOGENRIEF, B.M.,

Piano.

VIOLIN.

MISS MARY DENNISON GAILLEY, A.B., B.M.,

Violin, Harmony, Theory, History of Music.

GUITAR AND MANDOLIN.

MISS MAY HOLLISTER,

Mandolin, Guitar, and Piano.

VOICE.

MISS DORA COMBA,

MISS LEILA WHEELER,

Voice Culture.

PIPE ORGAN.

PROF. E. M. C. EZERMAN, M.A., B.M.

ASSISTANTS.

MISS META BAIRNSFATHER,

Violin.

MISS MARGARET D. COOPER, B.M.,

Theory.

SUPERINTENDENTS OF PRACTICE.

MISS PAULINE BACHMAN.

MISS NELLIE BACHMAN,

Special Departments.

ELOCUTION.

MISS MABEL V. RIVERS,
Expression and Physical Culture.

ART.

MISS ANNA PITTMAN PROSSER,
Painting and Drawing.

MRS. T. E. RYALS,
China Painting.

BUSINESS COURSES.

MISS BANKS ARMAND,
Bookkeeping.

MISS ANNE E. LYLE,
Stenography and Typewriting.

Familiar Quotations.

"Young ladies, Wesleyan *Female* College is a grand old institution, the oldest woman's college in the world."—*DuPont Guerry.*

"When it's right down here in black and white, I don't see how you overlooked it."—*Bonnell.*

"You have that very clearly in mind."—*Chapman.*

"You can't, to save your life, conceive of such a thing."—*Jenkins.*

"Now let us recapitulate. Young ladies, please go in the order in which I call you."—*Hinton.*

"The next ten pages, girls."—*Pope.*

"I am from Missouri; as I have sometimes told my classes, I have a brother in St. Louis."—*Forster.*

"Oh, how perfectly dandy!"—*Westlake.*

"Young ladies of Wesleyan, why will you throw away your opportunities?"—*Bonnell.*

"If you are obliged to talk, you may be excused"—"Exactly so."—*Koets.*

Calendar.

1905.

September 11 and 12.—Entrance Examinations and Matriculation.

September 13, 8:30 a. m.—Sixty-Eighth Session Begins.

November 30.—Thanksgiving Day.

December 21, 4 p. m.—Christmas Holidays Begin.

1906.

January 3, 8:30 a. m.—College Exercises Resumed.

January 11 and 12.—Preliminary Tests of Candidates for Graduation in Music.

January 24, 25, 26, 27, 30 and 31.—Mid-Year Examinations.

February 1.—Spring Term Begins.

May 12.—Benefactor's Day.

May 15-17.—Final Examinations in Music.

May 18-25.—Final Examinations in Literary Department.

May 30.—Commencement Day.

Senior



Senior Class.

COLORS: *Lavender and White.* FLOWER: *White and Lavender Sweet Peas.*

MOTTO: *"Prove all things. Hold fast to that which is good."*

OFFICERS:

President	Octavia Burden.
Vice-President	Laura Smith.
Secretary	Annabel Horn.
Treasurer	Maie Dell Roberts.
Historian	Louese Monning.
Prophet	Martha Lewis.
Poet	Eliza Hill.
Sergeant-at-Arms	Tommie White.
Local Editor	Myra Stubbs.

Song of the Seniors' Sitzings.

For the Annual the pictures
Of all Wesleyan's lovely daughters
Must be taken by the fifteenth,
Fifteenth of the month of April.
Gladly smiled the artist, Wilson,
Smiled to think what this portended,
Smiled to know he'd take the pictures—
Said, "I'll profit by this business."

Forth from Wesleyan poured the Seniors,
Poured the Seniors to the artist.
Each in cap and gown did hasten
To be taken for the Annual.
Oh, the fun of taking pictures
In so many different postures!
But the fun had ceased a little
When the crowds began to come in.
Crowds of girls with anxious faces
Wondering when they could be taken,
For the artist's rooms were crowded,
Crowded to their utmost limit.

Now before the camera seated,
In her dignity unequaled,
Sits the President—the fair one,
With her golden locks and roses.
She would pose as grandest of them,
Queenly in her proud position.
Very stately was the posture,
But the picture failed completely.
For the look of stately beauty
More resembled tired longing,
And her head of fine proportion
Was too large, too large entirely.

Then the prettiest girl among them
Sat to have her beauty copied.
Surely her's would be a picture
To do credit to the Annual.
But, alas, that dismal picture!
How can I with words describe it?
For her tie was tied so crooked,
And her look was dull and stupid.

Next the tiny little Senior
Sat her down before the camera;
Sat with look demure and pleasant,
Meant to have her face all beaming,
Beaming with her fun and frolic.
But the proof was, oh, so awful!
Looked like she was tired of living;
Tired of having pictures taken.

Next in order to be taken
Was the tireless, studious Senior.
She, with face of pensive musing,
Gazed into the space before her;
Thought to look so wise and learned.
But the proof was disappointing—
Showed her with a blank expression,
Smile insipid and forbidding.

Of the others, I'll not tell you,
Time would fail me, and your patience,
As the artist's patience failed him;
Failed him when he could not please them.
Sadly homeward went the Seniors,
With a look of resignation,
Placed their pictures in the Annual,
"Just to fill up space," they murmured.

Here you see them as he took them,
Not with looks of high ambition,
Looks of noble aspiration;
But just Senior girls of Wesleyan,
As they really are, not would be.

MYRA STUBBS.

Needles and pins,
Needles and pins,
When you are Seniors
Your trouble begins.

Marilu Beckham, B. L.

"She was one of those, whose goodness shuns the light, and who have more pleasure in discovering the good deeds of others than in trumpeting their own, be they never so commendable."

One of the "gigglers," she has gained the reputation fairly, and also the name "chatter-box," which she won from Louie Fenn in a close race. She has the remarkable power of always knowing just what paragraph she will have to recite, and governs herself accordingly. So fond is she of writing that she voluntarily elects two literatures, and gets thin carrying her ledgers up and down stairs. It is her ambition to become a great public speaker, and she constantly recites "The boy stood on the burning deck" with telling effect. She has gained quite a "rep" as a baseball player and general all-round athlete. However it happened, she is dubbed the "angel" of the Class.



Wilson, Macon.

MARILU BECKHAM.



Argent Bethea, A. B.

A Δ Φ.

Imp, Freshman Medalist 1903, Exchange Editor of the Wesleyan, Member of Senior Basket-ball Team.

"Averse to wisdom, seeking but to know
The quickest way to captivate a beau."



Wilson, Macon.

ARGENT BETHEA.

Desires to join a matrimonial bureau instead of a teachers' agency, if compelled to make the choice. She entrenches herself within her Exchange Department and fearlessly attacks the enemy, 'though she says there is danger of her adjectives giving out. Wears a red notebook tied around her neck constantly, in which she enters all strange adjectives that, by hook or crook, may be applied to college magazines. Her dreams are not of her lessons, but of Cupid bearing a diamond ring, "solitary," of course. She never tells why this is her favorite dream, nor what she will do with the ring or the giver, as all minor details are left to the imagination of others. Think what you please, she "doesn't care."



Janie Bradley, A. B.

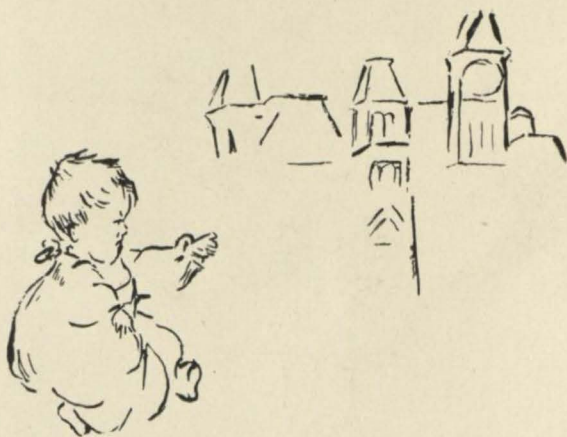
"Why did my parents send me to schools,
That I with knowledge might enrich my mind,
Since the desire to learn first made men fools,
And did corrupt the root of all mankind?"

She poses as the fondest of Wesleyan's fair daughters, and spends her time singing its praises. Her mother says that, like the children who cry for Castoria, Janie cries for Wesleyan when she is away, and feels so attached to her old room that she has reserved it for next year, cherishing the hope that perhaps she can return for a post-graduate course. She is a skilled mandolin player, and often serenades rats, much to the delight of her neighbors; generally she favors them with her original composition, "Oh, How I Love Wesleyan," which always has the desired effect. She keeps all of her pin-money to put in a monument which she is going to erect in memory of Wesleyan College, with the letters R. I. P. engraved thereon in life size.



Wilson, Macon.

JANIE BRADLEY.





Wilson, Macon.

NELLIE BRYAN.

Nellie Bryan, A. B.

A Δ Φ.

*Corresponding Secretary of Missionary Society,
Senior Reader.*

"By sports like these are all her cares beguiled,
The sports of children satisfy the child."

First of all, she is nothing but a child; her joys are simple and her wants are few; she is quite modest and of less summers than most of us, but of no mean mental capacity. Her greatest accomplishment is laughing, and she is so gracious about it that she will do it if you look at her. To win her heart, give her a doll and a piece of red stick candy, and it has been found necessary for an older person to always accompany her to town to keep her from stopping before all the shop windows, which is her delight.

She could be vain if she were not too young to think of such things, but her childish heart is so filled with its innocent pleasures that the thought has not entered her head, which she "tucks" at the mention of such ideas.



Octavia Burden, A. B.

A Δ Φ.

*President of Class of 1906 from Freshman Year,
Literary Editor of Zig-Zag.*

"O crown! what is it?

It is to bear the miseries of a people,
Their torments, uproars, *mutinies* and *factions*.
To hear their murmurs, feel their discontents,
And sink beneath a load of splendid care!"

From her sway of an unruly Class, she can even give ideas to Roosevelt as to the best use of the "big stick." Understands the rules of class meetings and the meaning of presidential dignity. Has the writing of literature criticism well in hand, and is ready to add an annex to her ledger notebook. She poses as messenger extraordinary for her "Cousin Ria." There have been many rumors of a "man in the case," and it is believed that when she lays down the reins of class government, she intends to pose as a bride, and try ruling a man, since girls have proved so unruly.



Wilson, Macon.

OCTAVIA BURDEN.





Wilson, Macon.

AGNES CHAPMAN.

Agnes Chapman, A. B.

A Δ Φ.

Literary Editor of The Wesleyan, Vice-President of Y. W. C. A., Art Editor of Zig-Zag, Member of Senior Basket-Ball Team, Delegate to Students' Volunteer Convention.

"Her pencil was striking, resistless, and grand;
Her manners were gentle, complying, and bland;
Still born to improve (?) us in every part,
Her pencil, our faces; her manners, our heart."

Her principal "stunt" is writing poetry for *The Wesleyan*, or worrying the life out of other people by demanding stories and manuscripts. She learned to dive by trying it from the upper berth of a railway car. As Art Editor of the *Zig-Zag* she wields a mighty brush, and excites the awe of would-be artists. She is a perfect manual of love, answering all questions cheerfully on that subject. She is fond of birds, as can be seen from the drooping wings on her red hat. Her favorite song is "My Love's Like a Red, Red Hat." Any one who sits to her for a portrait is given a diploma and a medal for bravery, if the sitter can gaze on the completed picture and survive the ordeal.



Annie Jean Culbreath, B. L.

A Δ Φ.

Vice-President of Missionary Society, Senior Reader.

"Never thread was spun so fine,
Never spider stretched the line,
Would not hold the lover true,
That would really swing for you."

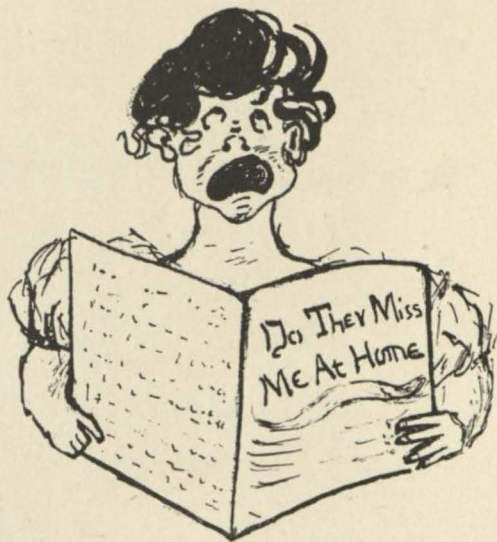
Annie Jean is one of those "cute" coquettish girls, with beau-catchers all around her forehead. She has decided views of love, which she dares defend in the presence of the whole Senior Class. She takes vocal and enjoys it exceedingly, to judge from her angelic face as she sings. She is a close rival of Miss Wilcox, and it is the wonder of the Class what kind of hinges her jaws have to allow such a wide range of movement.

When she sings the audience has to be warned to clutch the arms of the chairs, else they will be borne away on the wings of her melodious song. She will fight anybody that interferes with her vocal practice.



Wilson, Macon.

ANNIE JANE CULBREATH.



Estelle Darden, A. B.

"You will learn whatever you are taught, because you are always good, industrious, and attentive."



Wilson, Macon.

ESTELLE DARDEN.

Her particular hobby is love for her Class, and her chief pleasure is attending class meetings. She expects to shine in society when she leaves school, and spends her time practicing airs and graces before her mirror. She is an enthusiastic botanist, and goes on all the expeditions, provided she can find no excuse to stay at home. She believes in having a "swell time," even if she has to take the mumps to get it. She has not given the dimensions her jaws reached, but she has since shown great interest in that part of physiology which tells about the parotid glands. Though she kept an organ in her room for a year, she has never taken much delight in music.



Louie Fenn, A. B.

"She feels her inmost soul within her stir
With thoughts too wild and passionate to speak;
Yet her full heart—its own interpreter—
Translates itself in silence on her cheek."

A super-talkative person, possessed with a never-ceasing flow of language, she really has the most ready stock of subjects of any girl in the Class. Never does she miss the chance to have her say, and to speak in class meetings is the chief joy of her existence. And that voice—anyone who has ever heard the foot-fall of a cat may interpret it. She once said three words without being put through the inquisition, but soon withdrew into her shell for another period. And of all misfit terms! Who will undertake to explain why she is called the Quaker of the Class, for she certainly out-talks everyone else, nineteen to the dozen—a baker's dozen at that.



Wilson, Macon.

LOUIE FENN.





Wilson, Macon.

NONA HENDRY.

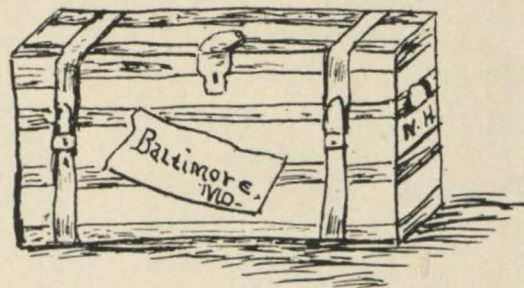
Nona Hendry, A. B.

A Δ Φ.

Imp, Corresponding Secretary Y. W. C. A.

"She returns, her travel spent,
Less knowing of herself than when she went."

In her Junior year, this lady from south Georgia took a journey—she went to Baltimore. Since then no incident is brought up that she can not match with another—from Baltimore. She is a crack-a-jack tennis player—like those in Baltimore. She carries a Burden on her shoulders constantly. She has roomed with "Cheshire" so long that she smiles a broad smile occasionally. So charming is the style of her skirts, that she can not keep them; they simply disappear, and Nona, like Mother Hubbard's dog, has none. She is thinking of putting up a standing "ad" for lost skirts of various colors. She has been known to stay up all night to study for examination, though she went to sleep, but she congratulates herself on the fact she's nearly through, and can go back to Baltimore.



Eliza Pope Hill, A. B.

Φ M.

Imp, President of Y. W. C. A., Recording Secretary of Missionary Society, Delegate to Students' Volunteer Convention, Poet of Senior Class, Business Manager of Zig-Zag.

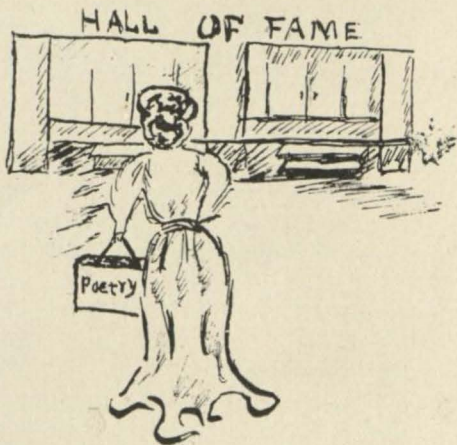
"A most intellectual, amiable, and delightful girl. She has a fine genius for poetry, combined with real business earnestness."

The shade of her hair indicates that "genius burns"; accordingly she writes poetry for diversion, and fills up her spare time getting "ads" for the *Zig-Zag*. She understands the art of swimming, which she gladly explains to the Physiology Class. Her father is a lawyer, and she inherits a large share of his "gift of gab," which she uses freely in class meetings. She is always chairman of every committee that requires talking. Her Class expects her to make as "shining" a mark in the outside world as in the class room, and think that her poems will carry her to the Hall of Fame, or some other terrible place.



Wilson, Macon.

ELIZA POPE HILL.





Wilson, Macon.

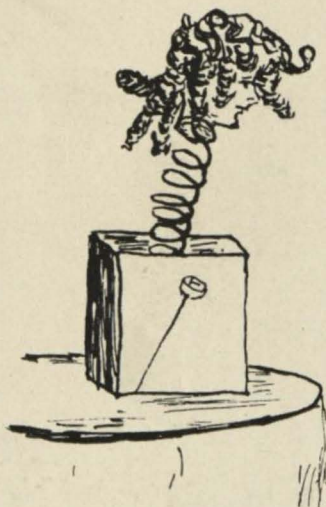
ELIZABETH HOLLIS.

Elizabeth Hollis, A. B.

A Δ Φ.

"A little, curly-headed good-for-nothing and mischief-making monkey from her birth."

When this young lady "struck" Wesleyan from Forsyth, with her Peter Thomson suit, her curls, and her blushes, people knew she had arrived in every sense of the word. She distinguished herself by her "cases" and extravagant buying of hat-pins. Ethics has been her hobby, judging from the way she memorized it when she feared she was going to be called on. Her favorite expression is "'Clar to gracious, Miss Agnes." For months after she came her favorite song was "I'm Going Home"; now it is "There's Nobody Just Like You, Sweetheart." Everybody can guess why she likes "flames" in cherries. Try. She took measles last year just to try to be babyish and resents not having mumps along with the other member of the Class, feeling that she has not had her just dues, but it is hoped that "little Lizzie" will some day assume her dignity.



Annabel Horn, A. B.

Junior Essay Medalist, Member of Senior Basketball Team, Secretary of Senior Class, Literary Editor of the Zig-Zag, Literary Editor of the Wesleyan, Senior Representative in Athletic Association, Senior Reader.

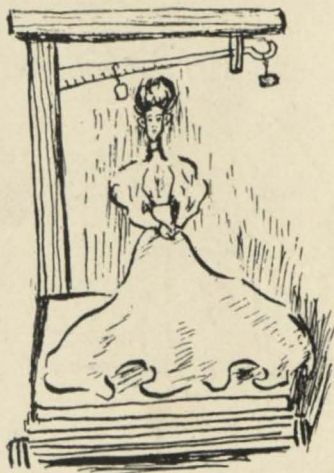
"For many a girl returns from school
A Latin, Greek, and Hebrew fool;
In art and knowledge still a block,
Tho' deeply skilled in hic, haec, hoc."

A personal description of this young lady would be too incredulous, but to say that she is worth her "weight in gold" is to say that she is not worth much, for if weighed in the balance she would be found wanting. Her life-work has been long ago determined—that is, to "get fat" will be the greatest and chief object of her life. Greek is her hobby, and "what Prof. Forster says." She has accurately memorized every word that this gentleman has ever uttered in her presence, and will give them gladly, verbatim, free. Writing is her forte, and especially about other people; she delights in human misery, and continually teases people by telling them what she wrote about them.



Wilson, Macon.

ANNABEL HORN.



Mozelle King, B. L.

"She is a modern Demosthenes, and raves, recites, and maddens 'round the land."



Wilson, Macon.

MOZELLE KING.

Mozelle is also a most ardent lover of Wesleyan, and boasts that every sister she has shall some day be a Wesleyan girl. Judging from the number in her family the reign of Kings will be indefinite. Has caused great excitement in the Class this year. Although she was not the bride in the wedding, she stood next to her, a fact which was of no small consequence at Wesleyan. Has wonderful talent for elocution, and intends to make money, for she always makes people weep so copiously, that she has recently invented a contrivance for catching the tears and bottling them, which she will sell as a "salt" water lotion. Is very enthusiastic about everything and everybody, nevertheless she would not have an Annual for love or money.



Nannie C. Kitchings, A. B.

Φ M.

"I have neither wit, nor words,
Nor actions, nor utterances, nor the power of speech,
To stir men's blood; I only speak right on."

Don't think she can cook because her name is Kitchings, for it is a misnomer, though she does practice on the chafing dish occasionally. Her hobby is collecting pennants and asking queer questions in History Class. She "craves recognition" in the Current Topic Club, and speaks on every occasion. She has a boundless repertoire of stories and is equal to any emergency in that line, though she always saves her "whale" story for the last, as it lays Jonah in the shade. These stories are artfully interposed when she sees the instructor approaching her name. Though she gets into many scrapes, she never gets caught in them, and her innocent expression when she meets a member of the Faculty has gained for her the name of "Class chick," though "looks often deceive."



Wilson, Macon.

NANNIE C. KITCHINGS.



Bon
Ami.



Wilson, Macon.

MARTHA LEWIS.

Martha Lewis, A. B.

Φ M.

Prophet of Senior Class.

"Rare compound of oddity, frolic, and fun
To relish a joke and rejoice at a pun."

She is the "Mark Twain" of the Class, and believes in using modern slang even in the study of the ancient drama. She applies the epithet "it" to all the characters she doesn't like, and "cute" to those she does like. Examples of her speech are "I think Iago is a perfect 'it,'" "Romeo was only a love-sick dude," etc. Her original views of science are startling in the extreme. She does not know the meaning of a period, since she ends all her remarks with an interrogation point and the word, "why." It is a problem to her friends as to whether she will decide to answer a question with "Yes," or whether she will become the freak "Walking question box, that does not require to be wound up," in Barnum's circus.



Annie Laurie Mallory, B. L.

Φ M.

"Inconstant as the passing wind,
As winter's dreary frost unkind;
To fix her 'twere a task as vain,
To count the April drops of rain!"

She is decidedly the most coquetish girl in the Class. Is somewhat absent minded, but has recently invented an ingenious plan for assisting her memory; she makes out a list of all she has to do, then carries this out admirably when she does not forget to look at the list. Her chief occupation is posing, and trying to "look sweet," and with these and the co-operation of a cultivated debonnair manner, the original A. L. M. is completely subjugated. Has a great amount of self-confidence, for although she has never taken vocal, on one occasion she sang a solo in the church, and the next day boasted that she was not the least bit discomposed.



Wilson, Macon.

ANNIE LAURIE MALLORY.



Lou McRae, A.B.

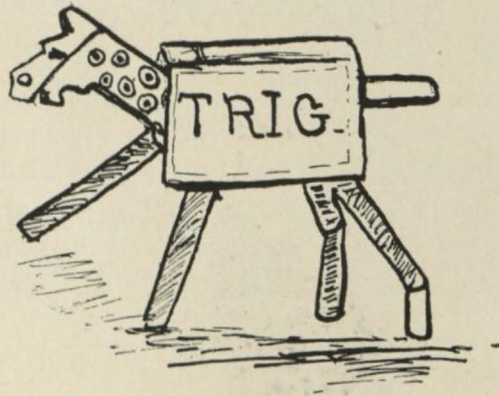
"Be careful to develop your talents and never say any more than you can help to anybody, and there is no telling at present what you may not come to be fit for later."



Wilson, Macon.

LOU McRAE.

Her specialty is attending class meetings and having pictures made. She is generally known as a candidate for the Talking Match without having to announce herself, and as President of the "Gad-Abouts" she is always "on the go." Her delight is trigonometry and science, and she tries to take soup according to spherical trigonometry. Is getting out a new edition of botany and physiology, with all figures ready drawn and marked with "10." Made herself famous by analyzing the chicken (?) soup; her verdict is to be kept secret, however, only to be revealed at her death.



Dollie McLendon, A. B.

Senior Reader.

"I know what study is; it is to toil and watch
Hard through the hours of the sad midnight,
At tasks which seem a systematic curse,
And cause of bootless penance."

From constant digging in volumes of awful dryness and hardness, her nose has become flattened on the tip. Wisdom personified, she might have served as a model for the figure of the owl on the Senior Class pins. Her specialty is attention to "a, an, and the," and she never leaves one out in recitation. Her aim is knowledge of the whole book, and its recitation verbatim, including index and marginal notes. When she is reciting, the others listen for the ticking of the clock. She is the joy of the Professor's heart and the envy of her classmates. She rises at 3:30 a. m. to study. As a "bookworm" she proves the theory of evolution.



Wilson, Macon.
DOLLIE MCLENDON.





Wilson, Macon.

LOUESE MONNING.

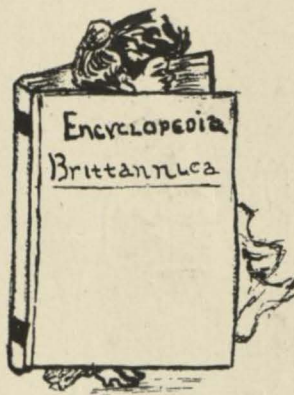
Louese Monning, A. B.

Φ M.

*Historian of Senior Class, Recording Secretary of
Y. W. C. A., Treasurer of Missionary Society,
Editor-in-Chief of the Wesleyan, Associate
Editor of Annual, Senior Reader.*

"But when she pleased to shout her speech
Its loftiness of sound was rich;
A Babylonish dialect
Which learned pedants much affect.
It was a parochial dress,
Of patched and piebald languages;
It was English cut on Greek and Latin,
Like fustian heretofore cut on satin."

Having wasted the art of concise speaking and parliamentary law in early infancy, through long practice, she has admirably fitted herself for her position of "Class Encyclopedia." The only wonder is where she obtains the lubricant for her jaws to stand the strain of those twenty-syllabled words. She can tell all about Amphibia and other Paleozoic creatures, attacking fearlessly the long words. She believes in the elimination of the "ego," as is seen by the spelling of her name, Louese. Her sole recreation is the singing of Latin and Sanscrit hymns; otherwise she is warranted absolutely harmless.



Jennie Riley, A. B.

A Δ Φ.

"We still have slept together,
Rose at an instant, learned, played, eat together
And wheresoever we went, like Juno's swans,
Still we went coupled and inseparable."

Whatever can be said of Miss Ross, Jennie always says in response "Just like me." Sometimes she has difficulty in giving her paragraph in Psychology for the reason that the teacher invariably calls on her for the only paragraph in the lesson she does not understand, and from experience she now gives a sure method that will prevent this: it is to learn every paragraph, marginal notes, number of page, index; then you will be sure not to be called on. She was never known to have enough time to stay to a class meeting in the spring, for the baseball game could not be played if Miss Riley was not present. She has distinguished herself in botany by holding up her hand for every question and giving, invariably, the answer, "Stamens and petals."



Wilson, Macon.

JENNIE RILEY.





Wilson, Macon.

CLAUDIA ROSS.

Claudia Ross, A. B.

Φ M.

"We (Jennie and I), like two artificial gods,
Have with our needles created one flower,
Both on one sampler, setting on one cushion,
Both warbling of one song, both in one key,
As if our hands, our sides, voices, and minds,
Had been incorporate."

It is as impossible to describe her, separated from Jennie, as it is to describe the Siamese twins. In the course of uncontrollable circumstances, her home is only a few doors from Mercer, and she enjoys the privilege of speaking to the boys whenever she likes, much to the envy of the other members of the Senior Class. The teachers' roll-books show that for three years, Miss Ross has been absent every Friday afternoon during baseball season. The natural supposition is that she must have an "everlasting ticket" or an "everlasting friend."



Maie Dell Roberts, B. L.

Φ M.

Imp, Business Manager of the Zig-Zag, Editor of Athletic Association, Senior Representative in Athletic Association, Treasurer of Senior Class, Member of Senior Basket-ball Team, Senior Reader.

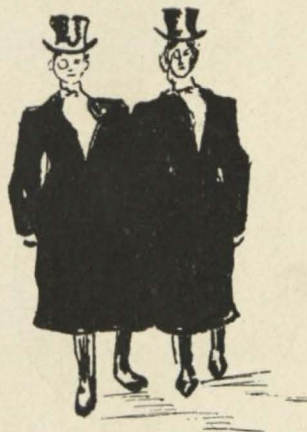
"Ah, she's a clever girl! She's an honor to her sex. Here's her health, wishing they were all like her."

Judging from her abundant curiosity, she is readily pronounced a direct descendant of Pandora or Mother Eve, to go back to the beginning of things. But her greatest accomplishment is flirting, and men are her hobby. She is business manager of the Annual, and treasurer of the Class, so her by-word has naturally become "how can I put money in my pocket." Athletics occupy her mind to a great degree, and she is only outrivalled in "skinning the cat" and trapeze acting by the champion of the Class. As a basket-ball player, she is a star and wants to fight even after she has been kicked in the head by the captain of the opposing team.



Wilson. Macon.

MAIE DELL ROBERTS.



Mattie Hays Robinson, A. B.

A Δ Φ.

"I have kept one secret in the course of my life. I am a bashful girl. Nobody would suppose it; nobody ever does suppose it; but I am naturally a bashful girl."



Wilson, Macon.

MATTIE HAYS ROBINSON.

As the "Cheshire Cat" of the class, or the president of the "Grinners' Club," she is known by her sweet smile (?). If she cannot be seen, she is heard saying "Heyo, Hun." A jolly, good-natured girl, she relishes a joke, and gives a laugh that puts to shame the hackneyed horse-laugh. The frequency with which she falls in love is only equaled by the intensity of her devotion at each succeeding attack. She had the nerve to elect Senior Latin, and always finds something amusing even between the lines of old Tacitus. She sits in the middle of the Class and has a chill every day, until she sees whether the instructor is going up or down the line. She has large teeth, to judge from the time she spent at home having one tooth filled. "Better to grin with, my dear."



Leila Schley, A. B.

Φ M.

"What's in a name? That which we call a rose,
By any other name would smell as sweet."

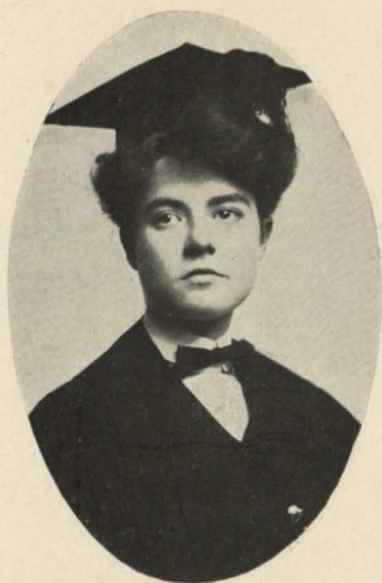
Although there is nothing in a name—for she can change it at will—she has the foxiest walk in the Class. This she gained from her gymnastic stunts. As a basket-ball player, she is an exception to the rule that a woman can not throw straight. She has her muscles well under control, and can sit erect in ethics, and recite an emotional passage on love that she doesn't know, without moving a muscle. Numerous are her acrobatic stunts; she can swing from the horizontal bar or perform on the trapeze, as easily and gracefully as most girls "spoon." She intends to be one of the star "tumblers" in Barnum's world-wide acrobats, who daily perform hair-raising feats. Her training in dodging professors at Wesleyan will stand her in good stead.



Wilson, Macon.

LEILA SCHLEY.





Wilson, Macon.

LAURA SMITH.

Laura Smith, B. L.

A Δ Φ.

*Imp, Vice-President of Senior Class, Associate Editor
of Zig-Zag, Associate Editor of Wesleyan,
Captain of Senior Basket-ball Team.*

"The glass of fashion, and the mould of form,
The observed of all observers."

Occasionally she does not know her lesson, and since the beauty of her face and form can't pull her through, she elevates her nose-glasses, looks intelligent and gracefully funks. She enjoys the reputation of being able to flunk more gracefully and oftener than any member of the Class. When the Athletic Association had pictures made for the *Zig-Zag* she pleaded for full length in order to show her figure. She is a thorough mathematician from her multiplication tables; is a skilled politician; and as a logician she is a marvel, concluding any argument with, "You know what I mean."



Myra Stubbs, A. B.

Local Editor of the Wesleyan, Editor-in-Chief of the Zig-Zag, Member of Senior Basket-ball Team, Senior Reader.

"You know the old girl—she's as sweet and mild as milk, but touch her on her jokes or the *Zig-Zag*, and she's off like gun-powder. She can't do anything that doesn't do her credit. She's worth her weight in gold."

She is afraid of nothing on land or sea, makes a specialty of "sitting on folks." She will tackle anything from the Faculty down. She has been at Wesleyan since its foundation, trying every class, but likes '06 best. She distinctly remembers the flood and dispersal of the races. She has seen the rise and fall of many annuals and Wesleyans. She knows the history of the College like the A. B. C's. When anyone doesn't know anything, it is always safe to say "Ask Myra." She models her life upon Touchstone's, mingling jokes and philosophy freely. If she doesn't know an answer to a question, she makes it up, or changes the subject. She is the "knocker" as well as the "joker" of the Class of '06.



Wilson, Macon.

MYRA STUBBS.



Berta Taylor, A. B.

"A more well-conducted, a more well-behaved, a more sober, a more quiet girl, with a more well-regulated mind, I have never met."



Wilson, Macon.

BERTA TAYLOR.

Another one of the Senior Pygmies, and a day pupil, so of course a member of the Roll Book Brigade. To try to be big, she made the effort to act big, so gave her graduating recital in music in her Junior year. This is the way she learned to get out of lessons so well. She only had to say the word "recital" to keep from being called on, and the charm has been so effective that to this day she is not called on as frequently as her classmates. Behind her "wall of defense" she peeps out at her less fortunate sisters, who happened not to be so accomplished.



Berta Thomas, A. B.

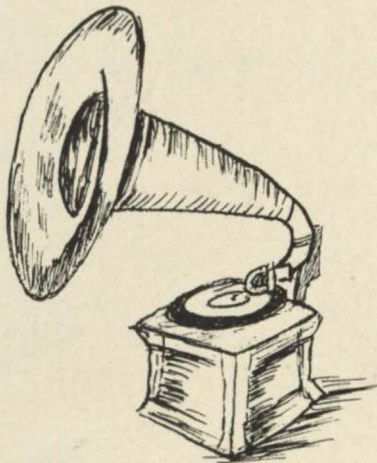
"So seriously disposed, too! A serious, well-disposed girl, who abhors gaiety and loves retirement."

Long, thin and serious, yes,—so serious that one would seriously doubt whether she had ever laughed in her life. But wind her up and she can go for hours; therefore she bears the distinction of being called "Class Phonograph." Put in a "roll" and wind her up and off she goes, singing, speaking and talking to the embarrassment of the most talkative member of the Class. Thus she possesses in a large measure that rare gift that so few men have, yet many women possess—a ready tongue. She is also in possession of a sad smile that plays about her mouth continually in her short intervals of silence. All other methods of expressing emotion are entirely superfluous.



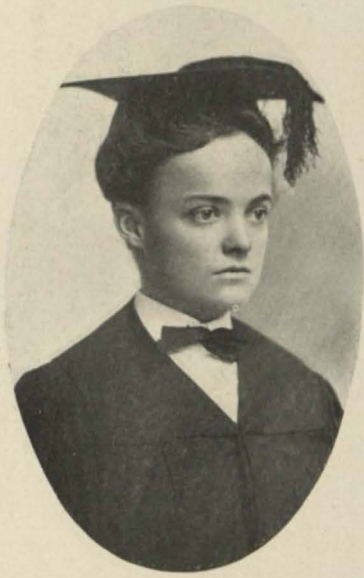
Wilson, Macon.

BERTA THOMAS.



Louise Thomas, A. B.

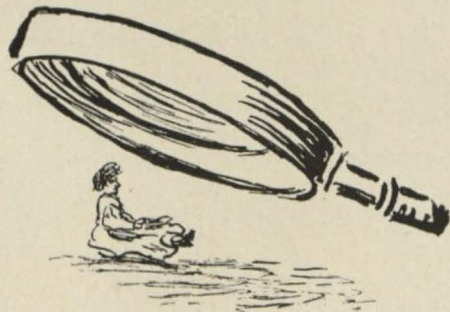
"She was short in stature, and her figure was slight, as became her years, but all the charms of youth and maidenhood set it off and clustered on her gentle brow."



Wilson, Macon.

LOUISE THOMAS.

Her favorite recitation has always been, "Little drops of water, little grains of sand." In botany she excels in the beauty of her drawing and adaptation of paper and pencil to nature. In fact, she enjoys the enviable reputation of having at least one drawing recognized *when the label had fallen off*. So studious is she that it is commonly believed that carrying around such a large sack of books has enabled her to reach her present stature. She is growing so rapidly that you have to reverse a microscope in order to bring her within the range of vision. She has on the market her tested recipe, "How to grow tall." Her spectacles are the largest thing about her, and you will always know her when they loom above the horizon.



Bessie White, A. B.

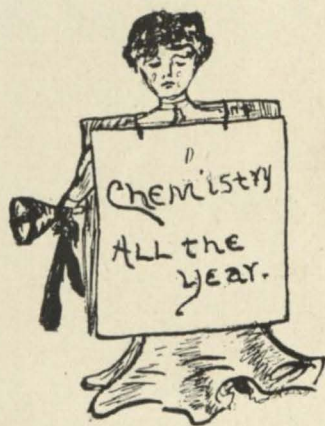
"Such a busy little girl, so full of self importance, with her brows knit, it was quite a treat to see her."

A botany fiend, she rises at daybreak to dig weeds and dandelion roots for microscopic study. She is noted for devotion to her friend "Bertie." She has an Emory friend who came to see her one Sunday night and the way Bessie did primp—my! my! She lugs the "vasculum" and "speculum" on all the botany trips and presses flowers for all her friends. She has been a member of the Class since its foundation, and has not grown thin on Wesleyan fare; in fact, she is the star advertisement for the College kitchen. Her chief hobby is chemistry; she just "dotes" on it, but is rather shy about admitting her love, and returns non-committal answers when questioned about it.



Wilson, Macon.

BESSIE WHITE.





Wilson, Macon.

TOMMY WHITE.

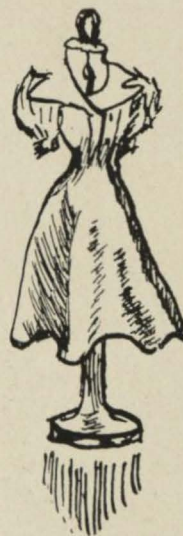
Tommie White, A. B.

~~Phi~~

Imp, Sergeant at Arms of Senior Class.

"Lord bless you; you don't half know me. I don't believe there ever was a woman that could come out so strong under circumstances that would make other people miserable, as I could, if I only get a chance."

She has mastered the art of staining floors with the least possible harm to the fingers. She has always posed as "Grandmother's darling." Having psychology as her hobby, she has attained distinction in the art of mind-reading. She has a full edition of Shakespeare, and quotes him freely. She is a past master at the art of primping, and serves as a model for her friends, who never trouble to go down town to study the fashions or read up in books, but they simply study Tommie.

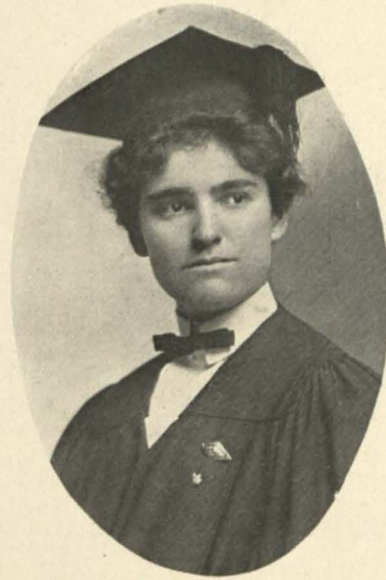


Daisy Wilcox, B. L.

A Δ Φ.

"An amazing girl to learn; blessed with a good memory and also a good voice and an ear for psalm singing, in which she is the best among us."

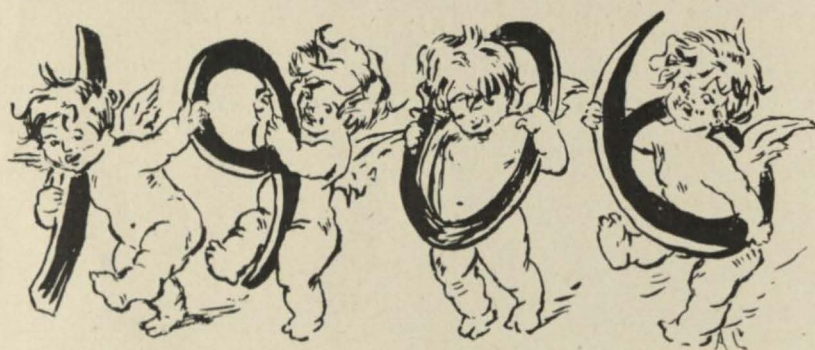
She is a musical prodigy—can reach high C, it is rumored, and also carries a concealed ladder to climb down safely if her voice reaches too high a pitch. It is feared that she will become a Catholic from her high opinion of the "Pope," worshipping so constantly at "the shrine" that she forgot an important chorus engagement. She has the good fortune (?) to always be called on for the paragraph she has not studied. She is especially interested in "plants," and goes daily about her botanizing. There is one special plant that interests her, and that is the banana, for she knows the degree of affection by the size of the bunch she receives daily from her banana man, and the Pope allows her great indulgence in this affair.

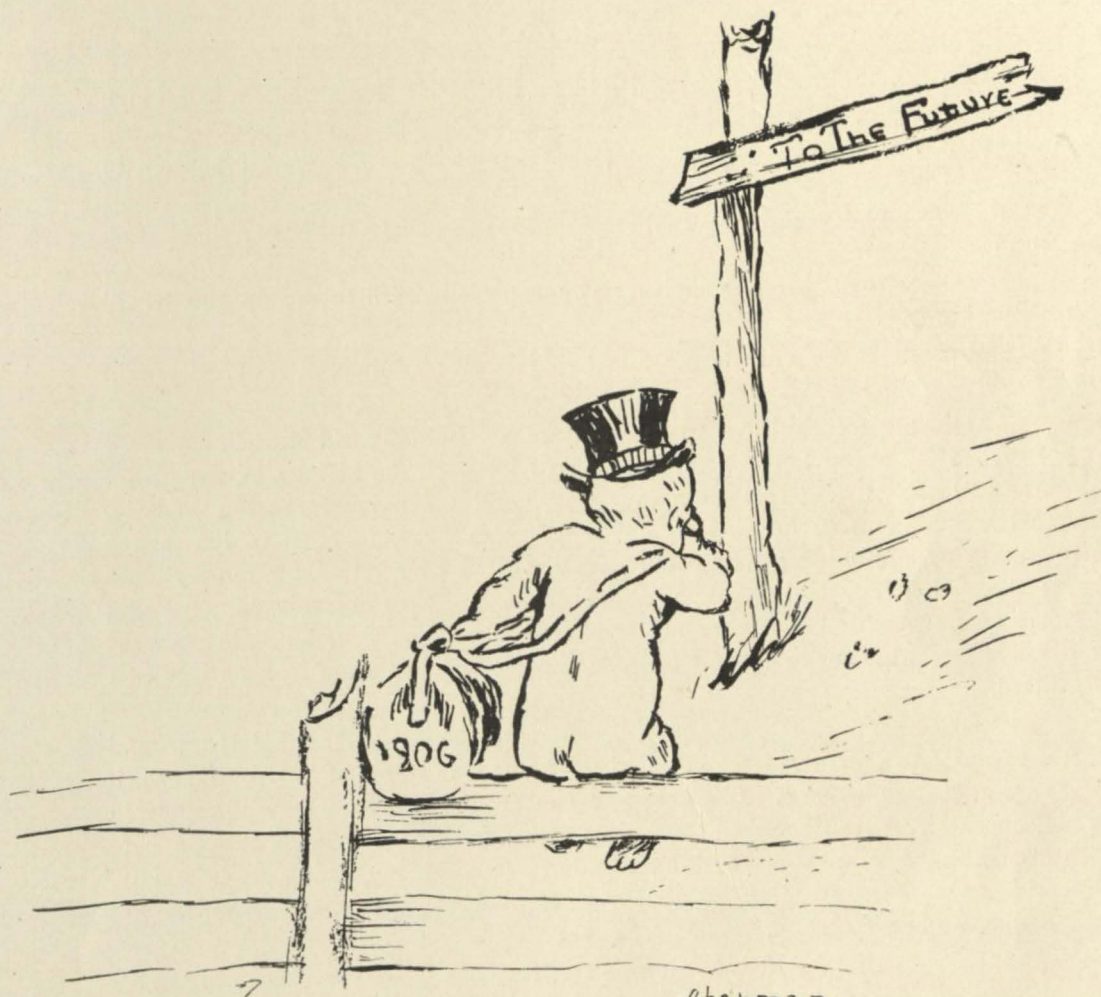


Wilson, Macon.

DAISY WILCOX.







Chapman.

A LOOK INTO THE FUTURE.

"There was an old woman, tossed up in a basket
Nineteen times as high as the moon;
Where she was going, I couldn't but ask it,
For in her hand she carried a broom.

" 'Old woman, old woman, old woman,' quoth I,
 'O whither, O whither, O whither, so high?'
 'To brush the cobwebs off the sky!'
 'Shall I go with thee?' 'Aye, bye and bye.' "

Bye and bye finally came, and I left with the old woman. We sailed high and we sailed low, "o'er hill and o'er dale," but my thoughts constantly turned towards my pet rats, and I found myself wondering if the man I had left in charge of my pets was taking good care of them, or if he had let any cats come near. The old woman saw that I was worried, and to draw my mind from my troubles engaged me in conversation.

"Is there anything or anybody you especially wish to see on this trip?" she asked me.

"I want to be sure to see all the girls that graduated at Wesleyan in 1906."

And she promised to show me every one. Not only did she see and know everybody, but she kept up with them and knew all the history of their lives. She had been doing this for many years, and had never forgotten anybody. After naming over the girls of that memorable Class, I began to look at the country over which we were passing, and waited for her to show me my classmates. Contrary to her custom, she did not dust the skies this day, but kept her eyes on earth looking for my friends. She sailed fast, but whenever she would see anything to interest me, she slowed up and let me look as long as I liked.

"Look! There is the home of one of your '06 girls—Annabel Horn," and she pointed to a little cottage on the hill. "She is in search of health and knowledge at the same time. She sleeps on the front porch, and does all study in the open air. Nellie Bryan is keeping house for her, and makes it seem more home-like. Her plan is working wonders, and she is gaining flesh rapidly. The power of her intellect is felt the world over, and the great everywhere are bowing at her feet.

"Because the world is bowing at the feet of Miss Horn, Miss Eliza Hill determined it must bow at hers also, and so she spends her days writing poems. They have been criticised most harshly by the press; but in spite of that, she thinks she can write, and you can see her now writing in her study. She insists that her family are poets, and by the law of heredity, she is too, and nothing can convince her otherwise."

"What country is this we are passing over?" I asked.

"California. We will not stop any more until we get to Kansas, and after several more stops in the United States, we will sail to Africa before we stop again."

Hardly had she finished speaking before we reached Kansas.

"That beautiful building you see was built through the generosity of one of the wealthiest widows in the State—Mrs. L., formerly your friend Estelle Darden. While touring Europe she met the rich old man who married her and soon after died—from old age, however," noticing my look of inquiry. "She built this orphan's home and put in charge of it her two old friends, Louie Fenn and Berta Thomas. They give almost their entire time to amusing the children and seem so undignified and full of life and vivacity, that the whole city, as well as the children in the home, love them.

"Yonder go two more of your friends, Elizabeth Hollis and Bessie White. They are still faithful to their old duty of curling hair, and each day spend hours arranging their hair in the most bewitching manner possible. They live together in maiden meditation, and for years have been untiring in their efforts to find better halves and (in an undertone) I am afraid will be till they die.

"Your friend Myra Stubbs has gone on the lecture platform, giving lectures on the questions of the day. Her most noted, though somewhat old, address is on 'Something Original.' She has been advocating the same thing for years and doesn't seem to realize that the originality of her plan has disappeared. But it does not make any difference to her whether her plan is approved or not, so long as she has been allowed to give her opinion on it.

"Truly 'the child is father of the man.'

"You are now over the office of a big talker whose aim in life seems to be to startle you with big words. She is known as Samuel Johnson II., and likes the name. She edits a magazine, but it has only a small sale, as it is too much like translating some foreign language to read it. She has begged me so often to buy a copy of her paper that I almost hate the name of Louese Monning. Not only does she think she can write well, but she has persuaded Argent Bethea that she is an excellent artist and together they publish this magazine. You can see them both at work in their office."

Passing by a depot, we saw a large crowd assembled in front. The crowd parted and we saw a man on a litter brought out, followed by a Red Cross nurse. Never once did she let her eyes leave the litter, nor that expression of love, her eyes; but I recognized at once Octavia Burden. In spite of her avowed purpose not to marry a man who was unable to stand a physical examination, I knew that she would. I remembered her favorite quotation:

"If I be left behind,

A moth of peace, and he go to the war,
The rites for which I love him are bereft me,
And I a heavy interim shall support
By his dear absence."

and knew she would never forsake him.

Our sail across the Atlantic was delightful, and soon we were in the wilds of Africa. Little did I expect to find '06 here.

"Look in that door yonder! Don't you recognize Mattie Hays Robinson, and sitting under that tree, Marilu Beckham? They are both missionaries."

I don't know why I should have been surprised, for I remembered how anxious they were to study about "Daybreak in the Dark Continent," but it was a great shock.

What a pleasant sail across the Mediterranean! It was only too short, and before I realized it, we were in Italy. There were many interesting things in Rome, but none more so than the Convent St. Matibel; for here, said the old woman, was Daisy Wilcox. Her love for the Pope became the uppermost thing of her life, and to be in closer communion with him she came to this convent. I always thought it would come to something like that.

It took only a short time to go to Berlin, and we reached there in time to attend the lecture of Prof. J. on "Memory." He had with him Dolly McLendon, who was recognized as having one of the most wonderful memories known. The audience was allowed to name any number of things they wished, and she would repeat them in the order named without a moment's hesitation or the slightest mistake. Wesleyan must have some of the glory for this, as she surely did her share in its development.

We soon reached France, and in a short time were in Paris, where we saw a wonder of modern science—Louise Thomas grown tall! By taking a preparation of that eminent scientist, Nannie C. Kitchings, she had accomplished in six months what she had been trying to do all the rest of her life. What will befall us next!

England was big enough for only four of my friends. One of them we saw at a large hotel, where she seemed quite busy. Years ago her orderly housekeeping and systematic management attracted the attention of a hotel keeper in her State and he secured her services. Her fame spread abroad, and now she was matron in one of the large hotels in London. Laura Smith, your room at Wesleyan put you on the road to fame!

The other three in London were holding a concert, Maie Dell Roberts as reader, Annie Laurie Mallary as vocalist, and Tommie White as pianist. Though Miss Mallary began her career as soloist in a church, and Miss Roberts made her debut in a small town, they had now reached the top round of the ladder of fame, bringing with them Miss White, who, until then an unknown pianist, now shares with them the laurels placed on their brows.

"Another of your classmates is in London," said the old woman, "but only for a short time. Don't you see Leila Schley coming out of that store? Disappointed in love, she determined to follow in the footsteps of her lost lover, and accordingly, became a player on a woman's baseball team. She was the star shortstop and helped the team to become champions."

We sailed over to Ireland, where we met two more girls of '06, Annie Jean Culbreath and Agnes Chapman. Having been told there were no snakes in Ireland, they came here years ago and have been supremely happy, after having successfully found Mike and Pat.

We made no more stops until we reached Greenland, and even there we found Wesleyan Seniors of '06, Mozelle King and Janie Bradley. I wondered how they had happened to come so far, but the old woman soon told me.

"Mozelle found the weather a little warm at her home, and seeking a cooler clime, came here. Janie could not well do without her Mozelle, and followed her as a matter of course."

Greenland was rather too cold for us and we hurried South, stopping at Newfoundland to find Lou McRae and Nona Hendry. Both, having had a taste of "little fish" in the South, came North to get big fish, and perfectly satisfied, had moved there to be joined some few years later "in holy wedlock."

"Let's take dinner with Bertie Taylor," and she swooped down in front of Wesleyan. "She runs an elegant restaurant, but as a philanthropist. She carried lunch to school most of her life and realized what it means. For the sake of those students who would have to bring their lunch, she runs it near the College, and she is almost worshipped by the students."

"Yes," I thought, "this is an improvement on the Pharmacy. Oh, the bitter pangs of hunger that almost ate away our very existence."

"Hold your hat on well. I am going fast now," cried the old woman as we left Macon, and before I could get my breath, she had carried me to South America! And what for? To find Jennie Riley and Claudia Ross in a banana grove! I did not notice it at first, but there was a third somebody there—a little monkey led by a chain held in the hand of Claudia. All three seemed to be happy in their possessions, and so the old woman carried me away—home.

Before I could thank her, she had gone, and I could only stop and say with Mrs. Cobb, "Wherever you go, you find a Wesleyan girl."

TOAST TO '06

To thee, '06, beloved class,
To thee we drink this toast.
We know what trials have been thine,
What victories thou dost boast.

Through four long years thou hast defied
The darts and slings of fate;
Hast held thine own 'gainst Freshman fears
And Sophomore struggles great.

Thy Junior year was one of toil,
Of meeting and of strife.
Misunderstandings, subtle fiends,
Made threats upon thy life.

Through all these things thou hast come up
To this, thy glorious year;
A class in courage undismayed,
Whose spirit knows no fear.

In Wesleyan's history thou hast writ
Thy name in purest gold;
Thou'st given to her thy life-blood's zeal,
Thy love of depth untold.

Oh, bless the fate that brought thee here,
To Wesleyan's tender care!
And bless the fate that sends thee hence
Her honored name to bear!

MYRA STUBBS.

Naughty Seven Two Step

Ethel D. K.

Tempo di Marcia

Lightly

rit

TIME

The musical score is written on eight systems of grand staves. The first system is the title, followed by the composer's name 'Ethel D. K.'. The second system is marked 'Tempo di Marcia'. The third system is marked 'f' (forte). The fourth system is marked 'rit' (ritardando). The fifth system is marked 'TIME'. The sixth system is marked 'Lightly'. The seventh and eighth systems continue the melody and accompaniment.

Handwritten musical score on eight staves, featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The notation includes treble and bass clefs, various note values, rests, and dynamic markings.

Key markings and features include:

- First staff:** Ends with a double bar line and the marking "D.C." (Da Capo).
- Second staff:** Starts with a tempo marking "Trio" and a dynamic marking "f" (forte).
- Fourth staff:** Includes a marking "Rit." (Ritardando) above the staff.
- Seventh staff:** Ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

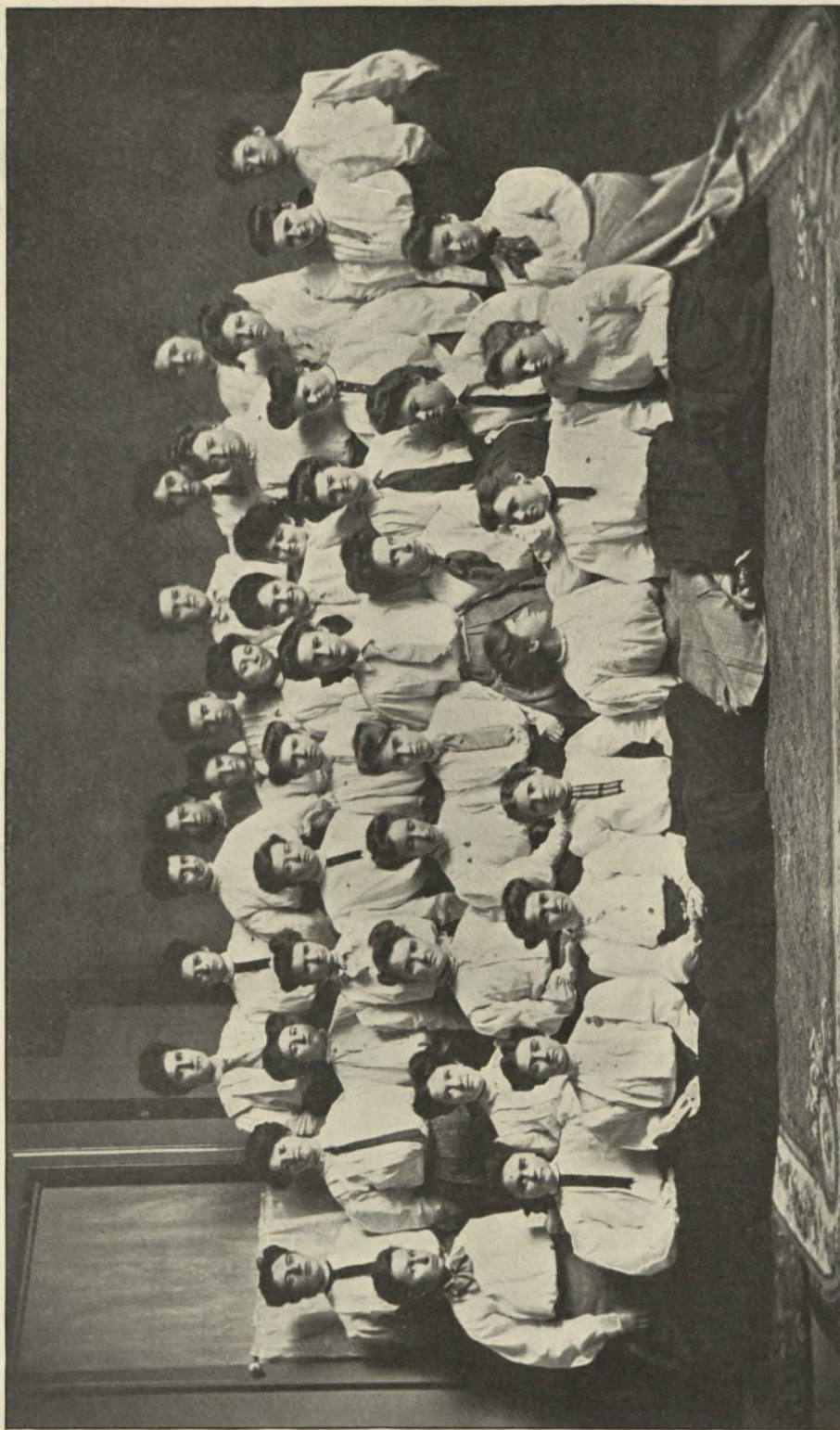
The score is written in a historical style, with some ink bleed-through visible from the reverse side of the page.

Soph.



"Nulla
Vestigia
Retrosum"

Regina E. Pamba.
1906



Wilson, Macon.

SOPHOMORE CLASS.

COLORS: *Green and Gold.*

FLOWER: *Marechal Niel Rose.*

MOTTO: "*Nulla Vestigia Retrorsum.*"

CLASS OFFICERS:

President	Maybelle Jones.
Vice-President	Mary Belk.
Secretary	Newell Mason.
Treasurer	Ruth Hopkins.
Sergeant-at-Arms	Louise Erminger.
Historian	Louise Atkinson.
Local Editor.	Edith Martin.

SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL.

Gussie Adams.	Maybelle Jones.
Mattie Adams.	Annie Kirkland.
Louise Atkinson.	Edith Lockhart.
Mary Belk.	Ruby Lovejoy.
Alice Cobb Burden.	Lucile MacRae.
Mattie Carter.	Janet Mallary.
Elizabeth Burney.	Clyde Malone.
Maybird Burt.	Newell Mason.
Annie Chambliss.	Bessie Merritt.
Lucy Ellis.	Jessie Mikell.
Louise Erminger.	Irma Neal.
Maggie Evans.	Nan Pace.
Myrtie Felton.	Jennie Pridgin.
Lily May Fielder.	Olivia Rambo.
Nancy Freeman.	Regina E. Rambo.
Carrie Fulwood.	Regina deG. Rambo.
Alma Haddock.	Carrie Richardson.
Hazel Harris.	Martha Ryder.
Maud Hilton.	Maida Shepherd.
Elizabeth Hines.	Myrtle Smith.
Annabel Holland.	Louise Solomon.
Ruth Hopkins.	Emma Mae Tate.
Lillian Houston.	Mattie May Tumlin.
Sadie Howard.	Sallie Vaughn.
Eleanor Hunter.	Rietto Winn.
Noralee Johnson.	

HISTORY OF CLASS OF '08

The present number of the class of '08, fifty-five, is made up of veterans of last year, and recruits of one year's standing. Of the former, there are but eight of the original seventeen, who survived the hardships of Freshmen, and the temptation to shirk and go special. The recruits, though undrilled at the beginning, have, through much fighting and experience, become imbued with the spirit that is essentially '08, and with a knowing air have fallen into line with those marching upward towards a diploma.

On the twelfth of May, 1905, we fought our first great battle. It was Class Day, and Class spirit ran high. The haughty Seniors did not deign to notice the little Freshmen; the Juniors, though they really did care, were too much taken up with their own affairs to give us even a glance; and the Sophomores, in their attempts to keep step, and not forget which salute to give, forgot even to be scornful. All this, however, made very little difference to us. With streaming colors, we marched in and entirely drowned the drums and bugles of the Sophomores with our whistles. Then, with the yell of

Ha! Ha! Hey!

Who's O. K.?

Freshmen! Freshmen!

Ha! Ha! Hey!

Rackety Yack Yack Yack!

Rackety Yack Yack Yack!

Hullaballoo! Hullaballoo!

How do you do?

How do you do?

Freshmen!

we took all the field, and in our own opinion, came off conquerors.

After this Freshman year of many small skirmishes, we received a three months' furlough, at the expiration of which we returned refreshed and invigorated for another year's campaign against books and other more important enemies. The bugle call of September fifteenth brought us into camp again, and by the time all the stragglers were in, our officers were elected and the fight was on.

Never before had we understood the full meaning of the "joys of Horace," or the "delights of scansion," or dreamed that so many lines and angles existed in the whole universe as we found on one page of Geometry or "Trig." And as for Physics; oh my! the examinations we have stood! And how could we be expected to make good marks when one of us on answering the question, "How does water boil?" said "By fire," and received a zero? Last year we did have at least one day in which we could lay out our plan of action for the coming week. But times are changed. Every Monday there is a theme to write for Rhetoric, or still worse, for Literature. Nor have we failed to give evidence of poetic genius. Mrs. Burks, on reading some lines written by a Sophomore on a candy pulling, remarked that she saw what it took to give inspiration to Sophomores. Even without that inspiration, however, we wrote some excellent sonnets.

In athletics we have forged to the front, and have (so we think) one of the best teams that ever showed its colors on the College campus. Nor do we

hesitate to predict that the championship team of Wesleyan will have for its breastplate '08.

On Halloween night, when ghosts and goblins were stalking abroad, and most frightful things were taking place in the "gym," our Seniors, who always seem to feel that we need their protection, gathered us into the parlors, where, safe from supernatural dangers, we bobbed apples, had our fortunes told, and feasted. Yet it seemed as if those ghosts had entered even our guarded precinct, when in utter darkness one of the most awful of ghost stories was told. The Juniors accuse the Sophomores of going to bed that night with the lights burning, but we most emphatically deny the charge.

It was not long before wars again gave way to feasting, and we entertained our Seniors at a banquet. It would not be in accordance with the '08 spirit for me to say that it was the most delightful affair ever given at Wesleyan, so I leave its praises to the Seniors.

You have heard that Wesleyan is going to raise her curriculum, and doubtless you wonder why. Well, we will let you into the secret; it is to satisfy the needs of the rapidly expanding minds of the Sophomores; the grandest Class at old Wesleyan, the Class over which floats the green and gold flag of '08.

LOUISE ATKINSON, '08.

Freshman

*I know that
Mother needs me
at Home."*





Wilson, Macon.

FRESHMAN CLASS.

COLORS: *Red and White.*

FLOWER: *American Beauty Rose.*

MOTTO.

CLASS OFFICERS:

President	Alice Bonnell.
Vice-President	
Secretary	Florence Howard.
President	Clare Dean.
Historian	Virginia Brown.
Sergeant-at-Arms	Sarah Lee Thornton.
Local Editor.	Virginia Brown.

FRESHMAN CLASS ROLL.

Juanita Acker.
Alice Bonnell.
Virginia Brown.
Eula Cain.
Lillie Cain.
Charlie May Carter.
Willie Clements.
Fannie Crumbley.
Ellette Cunningham.
Aggie Dean.
Clare Dean.
Iva Dorsey.
Wynona Evans.
Manelle Forster.

Lillian Gutierrez.
Ida Wee Harlon.
Mary Fred Green.
Itie Jarnagin.
Ola Lee.
Clotilde Littlejohn.
Charlotte McRae.
Violet Morgan.
Clara Neel.
Lena Price.
Lucile Smith.
Annie May Strickland.
Laurene Swain.
Mina Wilson.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '09

As three years yet remain before the Class of '09 passes from their collegiate duties into the world of action to meet the responsibilities of life, the most of its history is yet to be made and written. This article, treating of the Class up to this time will, therefore, necessarily be short and in a measure devoid of interest.

The Class at present is composed of twenty-eight members, only one of whom, Manelle Forster, began her studies at Wesleyan in the Junior Academy. In the Middle Academy she was joined by another member of the present Class, Alice Bonnell.

The Class organization was perfected in 1904, in the Senior Academy, by the election of Miss Alice Bonnell as president, who was re-elected in 1905, and is now serving as our beloved president. Though the Class numbered only eleven last year, they were very enthusiastic, and on Class Day reflected credit upon themselves and their College.

The Class entertained the beloved Seniors of '05 at a small function in one of the girls' rooms, during the Commencement. This year, our hopes have bloomed into fruition and we are Freshmen in the full enjoyment of college life, a time for which all academics long and look for with delight.

We have been delightfully entertained this year by the Juniors at a most enjoyable Hallowe'en party, and in return we tendered them an entertainment at a "Deestriect Skule."

We are enthusiastic over athletics and while we have not yet displayed our skill at basket-ball, in public, we feel sure of making a record-breaking showing in that direction before our collegiate existence is ended.

As to our record in the class-rooms, we must leave to the faculty, but we can say without boasting that our record has been good, and we are faithfully striving to surmount every difficulty, and to achieve fame for the class of '09.

VIRGINIA BROWN, '09.

**Sub-Freshman
Class.**



Wilson, Macon.

SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS

COLORS: *Lavender and White.* FLOWER: *White and Lavender Sweet Peas.*

CLASS OFFICERS:

President	Julia Goodwin.
Vice-President	Fleurine Hatcher.
Secretary	Ruth Pinkston.
Sergeant-at-Arms	Mamie Dewberry.

SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS ROLL.

Georgia Bass.	Maggie Matthews.
Nettie Cunningham.	Julia Murphey.
Mabel Dougherty.	Ruth Parrish.
Julia Goodwin.	Ruth Pinkston.
Fleurine Hatcher.	Wessie Roberts.
Florence Howard.	E. Ling Soon.
Annie Maud Kidd.	Sarah Thornton.
Elizabeth Jones.	

HISTORY OF THE SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS.

Our Class history is naturally a chronicle, not of what we have done or are doing, but of what we intend to do, so we dream dreams and see visions of future greatness.

The whole world is before us, and we intend to use it every bit, building our own fence around it, and using it for our own purposes, with a "no trespass" sign up for everybody who does not have a pass from the Sub-Freshman Class.

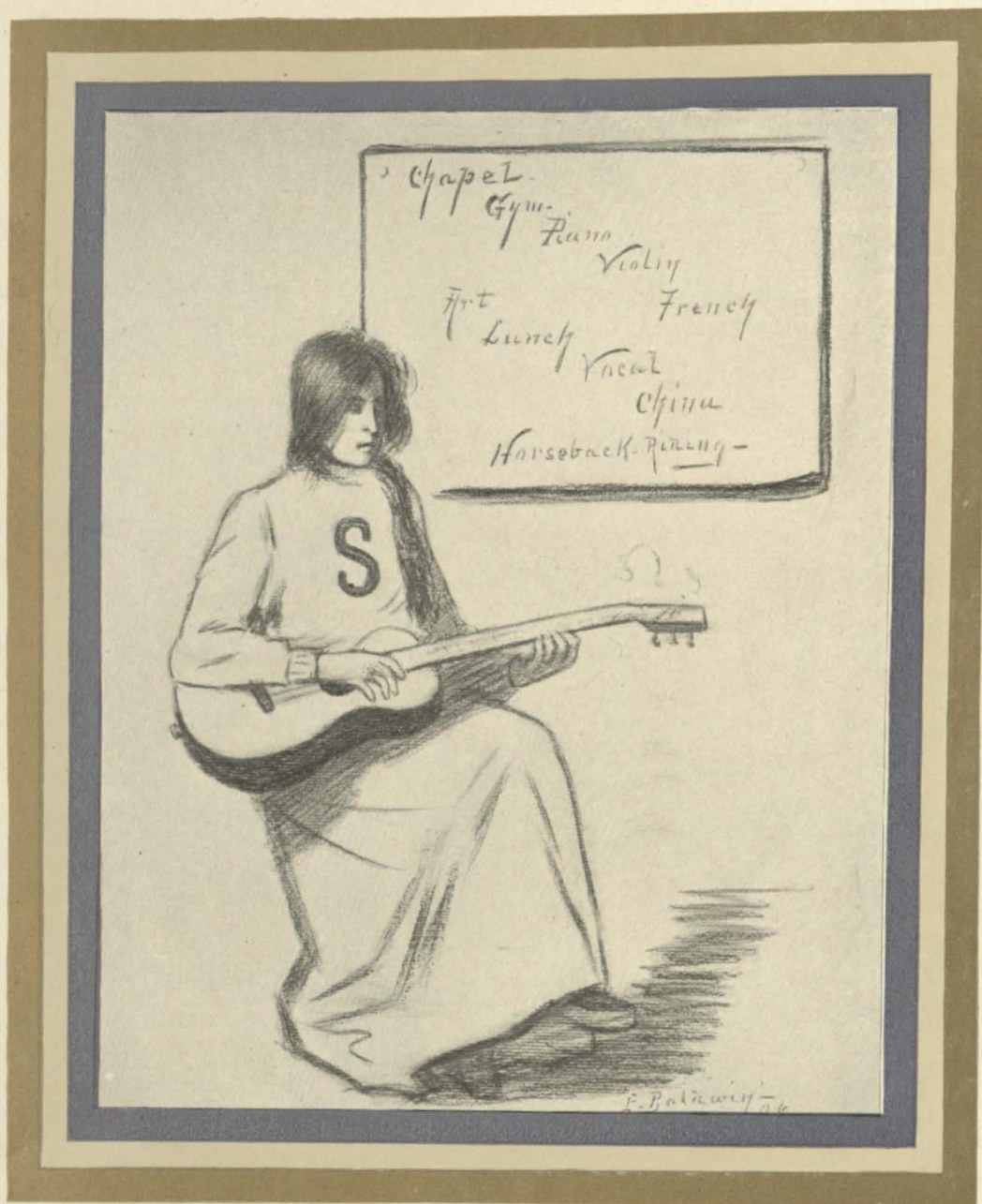
Though nobody else seems to be aware of our existence in the College, we are the most talked of Class in the school, even if we have to do our own talking.

First of all, we have the satisfaction of knowing that we do possess sense, even though the others do not recognize it. We have an athletic team, we are *sure* we have, even though we've never won a game, nor even played one.

We've never made a ten in examinations, but we can do it if we want to, and we're sure we can make a "rise," though we've never risen, and already we feel the "green" hue stealing over our faces, in preparation for our initiation into the Freshman Class.

Although we have been ignored, have been snubbed, have been laughed at, have been scorned, we know this has been the experience of our progenitors, and will be the experience of our descendants.

We rest secure in the fact that it is "not what a man does that exalts him, but what he would do," so in after years, when we have reached that position in college life that compels those around us to recognize and appreciate the "knowledge and experience" of the class of 1910, then we hope to give a more complete history.



Chapel
Gym
Piano
Violin
French
Vocal
Opera
Horseback Riding -

E. Baldwin



Wilson, Macon.

SPECIAL CLASS.

COLORS: *Purple, Lavender and Gold.*

MOTTO: "*Drifting not rowing.*"

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Cut 'em up!

Chew 'em up!

Any way to do 'em up!

Specials! !

CLASS OFFICERS:

President Temmie Chambliss.

Vice-President Ruth Cunningham.

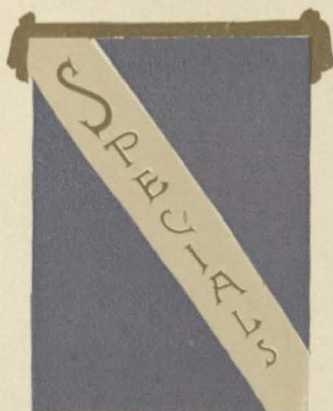
Secretary Adele Salley.

Treasurer Ethel Beyer.

Historian Elizabeth Baldwin.

Sergeant-at-Arms Mary Palmer.

Rah! Rah! Specials!



HISTORY OF THE SPECIAL CLASS.

In attempting to write the history of the world, Sir Walter Raleigh undertook no such stupendous task as falls upon me as the historian of the famous Special Class of Wesleyan. In setting forth the deeds that go to make up the chronicle of this Class, we naturally feel some delicacy; for we are modest girls and loth to sing our own praises. Let it be distinctly understood, however, that we are much greater than people give us credit for, both in thought and action.

For years and years there had been at Wesleyan Irregulars and Specials who were members of none of the classes, who were never present at any of the class entertainments, and, last but not least, who never took any part in Class Day. Being tired of occupying such an insignificant position, we organized in 1904, as the largest Class in school, and to-day we can boast of one hundred and ninety-eight members. Now, sister Classes, can any of you beat that?

From the beginning the strong enthusiasm and Class spirit which have distinguished our Class were made manifest. Soon after our organization came Class Day, and we were not to be outdone. On that occasion our quality as well as quantity was very evident.

Time went by and another Class Day was coming upon us. On the night before the eventful day, the Specials were all excitement, and the wise looks upon their faces would have put a Solomon to shame. Why were there such crowds at the back windows of the annex? What was that upon the College steeple? In the bright moonlight, that beautiful banner of lavender, purple and gold, the Special flag, could be seen proudly waving over the heads of all. "What brave girls, ye mortal Specials be."

The great day was here at last. Who would ever have thought of taking off the classes as the Specials did on that occasion? Every one had taken his place in the chapel when suddenly the crowds at the door began to part. People began to rise from their seats in order to obtain a better view. Down the aisle

a beautiful baby was pushed in its carriage by a trim-looking nursemaid. "The Senior Academy Class! The Senior Academy Class!" came the whisper. How much more natural many of you would look with a nursemaid than away at a woman's college! Next a very pretty, overdressed, little girl came in. How frightened she looked among so many people. Of course, she could have been nothing but a Freshman who was just about to make her debut into college society. Why are Sophomores always considered so conceited? They are continually making "Much Ado About Nothing," and their reign can rightly be called "The Comedy of Errors." The young ladies who next came in with their hand-mirrors and powder-puffs looked as though they took life very seriously. "The Juniors next," was heard on all sides. What could have been more applicable than the dummy with the cabbage-head, which was just brought in by two of the girls? Poor Juniors, they did look so crestfallen.

Although our motto is "Drifting, not rowing," who could ever accuse us of neglecting a duty? We never case (for we are far too busy for such nonsense); never cut recitations or music lessons; never fail to get up to breakfast; never visit on study nights, or meet in a friend's room after gas bell; never make fudge or cook scrambled eggs; and never think of going down town more than twice a month. What if some of us do make specialties of study hall and gym? Could we take anything that would be more beneficial to us?

In athletics we are not to be surpassed, and have won the championship for basket-ball. We are also able to "hold our own" in tennis and baseball.

But even a Special finally reaches the point where she feels that she must tear herself away from her dear Wesleyan and enter upon the broader duties of life.

Hi! Yi! Ki! Ki!

Hong! Kong! Buzz! Bong!

Wee! Woo! Yong! Yang!

Sing! Sing! Hash! Hạng!

Get there!

Specials!

ELIZABETH BALDWIN.



THE ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION.

The graduates of the College, being anxious to revive the friendships formed in their girlhood, to inquire into the history of those with whom they have associated and mingled in the past, and to form a nucleus around which many shall unite in the future, as well as to contribute to the prosperity of their Alma Mater, formed themselves, in 1859, into an association known as "The Alumnæ Association of the Wesleyan Female College."

Any of the graduates of this Institution may become members and continue members of this association by the payment of a fee of two dollars at each regular meeting. These meetings are held triennially.

At a recent meeting of the association, the adoption of a pin to be worn exclusively by the graduates of the College was discussed. To protect the pin from infringement it was agreed that the obtaining of a patent would be necessary, and this it was decided to get as soon as possible.

President	Mrs. T. C. Parker, Macon, Ga.
First Vice-President	Mrs. Emmet Blackshear, Macon, Ga.
Second Vice-President	Mrs. James Jackson, Atlanta, Ga.
Third Vice-President	Miss Clare De Graffenreid, Washington, D. C.
Fourth Vice-President	Mrs. W. F. Eve, Augusta, Ga.
Fifth Vice-President	Mrs. Hamilton Yancey, Rome, Ga.
Sixth Vice-President	Mrs. Arthur Machen, Baltimore, Md.
Seventh Vice-President	Mrs. Cone Johnson, Tyler, Texas.
Recording Secretary	Mrs. W. G. Solomon, Macon, Ga.
Corresponding Secretary	Mrs. F. R. Howell, Macon, Ga.
Treasurer	Mrs. R. B. Barron, Macon, Ga.

DAUGHTERS OF WESLEYAN.

Daughters of Wesleyan, one and all,
Attend your Alma Mater's call.
Her pleading notes through vale and dell,
And o'er mountain top, must rise and swell,
'Till all who once loved her, and love her still,
With noble endeavor, will pulse and thrill
To enlarge her, and give her the lofty place
She richly deserves, and is fitted to grace.

Oh! beautiful, beautiful Wesleyan girls,
With dark, waving hair, or light sunny curls—
Whose eyes brightly beam with frolic and fun,
Whose forms and whose features are rivalled by none:
Let the mild bells of conscience ring with an air
Soft and sweet as the chimes calling to prayer
In the old College chapel, near altars at home,
Or in God's sacred temples, wherever you roam.
While life is so sweet, with the incense of flowers,
And rest so attractive in coziest bowers,
In innocent pleasures be happy and gay;
Enjoy the bright springtime of life while you may;
But let none so allure thee, of none grow so fond,
That to calls of high duty, you fail to respond.

Shall queenliest ones, in their life's highest noon,
Whose light April fancies have settled in June,
Recall the past years when they walked in your ranks
And were brim full of horrid, mischievous pranks?
E'en those looking back from their hoary December
Through grandmother's eyes, can not fail to remember
How oft they derided the brick house on the hill,
Between romantic Macon and lovely Vineville:
In school girlish malice
Called it "old dreary palace."
And "dungeon" and "jail."
As their lots they'd bewail.
But when lessons they knew,
And trials were few,
Professors were nice, the scholars so good,
And life then worth living, so joyous their mood.

With settled plans—life's work arranged,
These thoughtless maidens are greatly changed;
For, as mothers and wives, in plain little homes,
In costliest mansions, with loftiest domes,
With womanly grace
They fill well their place.

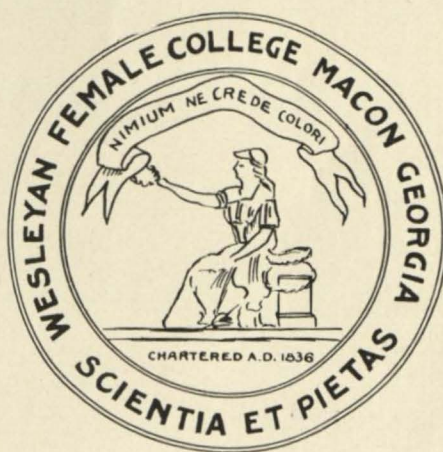
As authors and artists some have won a fair name;
In musical realms have been followed by fame.
As teachers they surely excel,
While some have consented to dwell
In far-away, dark, heathen lands,
Thus forming our noblest of bands.
Yes! in quiet retreats, or life's busiest whirls,
Bravely standing for right, are Wesleyan girls.

While the old College pleads,
They'll list to her needs!
And, then, when her beautiful banner unfurls,
With united effort, the Wesleyan girls
Will assist her, and make her a seat of renown
And place on her brow a bright jewelled crown.

ANTONIA PETTUS BRANCH,
Class of 1858.

The Wesleyan

1906





Wilson, Macon.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

We read with great pleasure the January and December numbers of the *Wesleyan*. The cover is very attractive, and the magazine as a whole is exceedingly interesting, but we think the Literary Department deserves special mention. "Cupid and the Press," is a splendid little story, and the Book Critic Department may be read with interest by all students. "The First Christmas," in the December issue, is a very original and beautiful story.—*Donnybrook Fair*.

The December *Wesleyan* is a most attractive issue. The photographs of such fair young editors would give interest even to an otherwise worthless magazine. But the *Wesleyan* has other merits. The fiction is unusually good. "The First Christmas" is original in plot and is especially successful in creating that atmosphere of fitness which gives life and realism to a story. The style of "The Stumbling of the Righteous" is easy and natural, and the characters are true to life. The "Origin of Tennis" is interesting.—*Monroe College Monthly*.

The January number of the *Wesleyan* is interesting from cover to cover. While there are in it no lengthy articles of great literary value, it is filled with good matter, much of which reflects the life of the Institution and the spirit of the student body.—*Central College Magazine*.

The December *Wesleyan* is one of our best exchanges. The light, fresh poems give a delightful air to the magazine. "The Veterans' Parade" is excellent, showing the patriotic feeling of the writer. "Whom Do We Know?" of the editorial department of January, is worthy of the attention of all students, in that it deals with a subject that is being neglected by many college men and women.—*Clemson College Chronicle*.

The *Wesleyan* for January is much better than the last received number of that magazine. "The Veteran's Parade" shows true Southern spirit. The "Indian Legend" is well told, and is pervaded by the atmosphere of primitive Indian days. We have found this quality lacking in other articles of this nature. "The Chinese New Year" gives us an insight into some of the customs of that queerest of all people. "The Soph's Lament" touches a sympathetic chord in all college students. "Cupid and The Press" is a well-written story of an advertisement for a wife, a college girl's answering in the name of her spinster aunt, and finally the marriage of said aunt to the man who wrote the advertisement.—*Brenau Journal*.

The *Wesleyan* gives us the impression that its editors are all busy, energetic girls. Each department is full, and the magazine as a whole, is very good. The leading editorial is entitled "Tho, Thru, and Thruout." The editor advocates, although not unconditionally, the spelling reform.—*Lucy Cobb Magazine*.

Surely a Southern reviewer may be pardoned for putting the magazine of a girl's college first among his list of exchanges. The *Wesleyan* for March

comes to us filled with pleasant articles. True, some of the articles are but little more than sketches, and most of them are stories; but there is sufficient light-heavy reading to break the monotony and keep one interested. "The Ghost of the Haunted Stair" is a very neat description of a school girl's prank, while "Such is Life" is a sketch particularly applicable to Wesleyan College itself. "The Better Part of College Life" expresses some well known but not too often brought out truths in a readable manner.—*The Tulanian*.

The "humble production" of the *Wesleyan* is our most prompt exchange.—*Emory Phoenix*.

The *Wesleyan* is one of the best all-round magazines that we have seen. The various departments are well conducted, and the writers show more maturity of thought than is usual in most college papers. It is weak in verse, but this fault let us hope is only temporary. "Our Benefactors" heads off the list of articles that make up the March number. It tells something of the men and women who have helped to make *Wesleyan* what it is, and should be of interest to all friends of that noble old institution. "The Better Part of College Life" can not be too highly commended. In it are expressed some of the sanest views of the true value of a college education that has come to our notice. "Indian Summer," the only piece of verse in this number, is fairly good. "The Twitching Arm," a translation from the French, is well done. "Such is Life," a comedy in three acts, shows some dramatic talent, and with proper training the fair authors of this little play might develop into clever playwrights.—*The Georgian*.

By some means *The Wesleyan* is always of more interest than the average magazine. We are sure it is not because each issue contains a photograph of basket-ball players, all of whom are good looking "men," although this feature contributes much. Fortunately *The Wesleyan* does not have to depend upon this, for its reading matter is good enough to engage attention and interest. "Our Benefactor's Day—May Twelfth" proves an excellent and timely discussion, even though it is of more interest locally than elsewhere. The article by "E. Ling Soon" is of special interest. This is true, for the most part, because *she* wrote it. It may be said, however, that she has succeeded in telling her story in a clear and natural way. I wonder how some of us would write the Chinese language after a year or two in the Celestial Empire? "The Better Part of College Life" would do credit to any signature. The article is characterized by good sense. How much further upward and onward one has gone who has found out and seized upon the best of college life. "A reply to C. A. B." in the *Emory Phoenix* for January by "Miss S—," is, we think, entirely justifiable. Other features of *The Wesleyan* than those mentioned are good.—*The Mercerian*.

The March number of *The Wesleyan*, from Macon, Georgia, is worthy of the College and city from whence it comes. It will be well for all members of the *Ishkoodah* staff to read it carefully and take "pointers."—*The Ishkoodah*.

FRESH:

Alice Bonnell.
Clare Dean.
Margaret Farmer.
Florence Howard.
Georgia Bass.

Ita Jarnigan.
Clara Neel.
Lucile Smith.
Sarah Lee Thornton.

SPECIALS:

Nelle Bachman.
Virginia Coleman.
Mary Davis.
Eunice Fullilove.
Mary Ella Holmes.
Martha Howard.
Lina Hartsell.
Ruth Parker.
Leila Plant.

Mary Richards.
Mattie Williams.
Carrie Wooten.
Hope Wilder.
May Urquhart.
Lollie Morris.
Annie Kate Fletcher.
Ida Helen Mathews.
Catherine Street.

"PREPS:"

Elizabeth Jones.
Bettie Lou White.

Ruth Arnold.

ALPHA DELTA PHI FRATERNITY.

COLORS: *Blue and White.*

FLOWER: *Violet.*

MOTTO: "*We live for each other.*"

Founded as Society 1851, this being the first for women. Chartered as Alpha Delta Phi 1904.

CHAPTERS ESTABLISHED:

BETA CHAPTER—Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

GAMMA CHAPTER—Mary Baldwin Seminary, Staunton, Virginia.

DELTA CHAPTER—University of Texas.

SORORES IN FACULTATE:

Mrs. Ria Weaver Burks.

Miss Matibel Pope.

Miss Margie Burks.

SENIOR CLASS:

Argent Bethea.

Nellie Bryan.

Octavia Burden.

Mattie Hays Robinson.

Agnes Chapman.

Jennie Riley.

Annie Jean Culbreath.

Laura Smith.

Nona Hendry.

Daisy Wilcox.

Elizabeth Hollis.

JUNIORS:

Blanche Chapman.

Tatum Pope.

Sarah Branham.

Elizabeth Moseley.

Claire Fletcher.

Alice Taylor.

Nannaline King.

Caroline Twitty.

SOPHS:

Gussie Adams.

Newel Mason.

Mary Belk.

Lucile McRae.

Alice Burden.

Nan Pace.

Ruth Hopkins.

Caroline Richardson.

Sadie Howard.

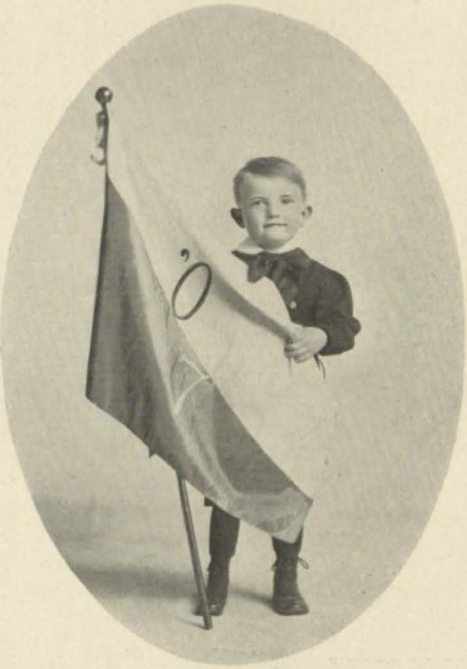
Louise Solomon.

Rubie Lovejoy.

Mattie Blount.

Edith Lockhart.







Wilson, Macon.

E. Ling Soon.

OUR CHINESE GIRL.

Miss E. Ling Soon represents far-off China in the student body of Wesleyan College. Her father is a wealthy gentleman of high rank, being a stockholder and the secretary of the Fou-Foong flour mills, the largest mills in the far East. He was born and reared in Canton, China, and was educated in America at Vanderbilt University. Miss Soon's mother is a native of Shanghai, where she was educated under private tutors. Both father and mother are Christians, being members of the Methodist Church. Miss Soon herself was born in Shanghai, and is the eldest of five children, the others being at school in China. She herself was educated at the McTyeire school, the finest school in China, and one which is self-supporting. She came to America in August, 1904, with Wm. Burke, a returning missionary. She was detained in San Francisco some weeks, owing to the stringent exclusion law, but was released in time to enter Wesleyan College in September of that year. She is a loyal member of the class of '09. In January, 1906, her uncle, Wan-Bing-Cheng, was sent to America as a member of the Chinese Imperial Commission, and Miss Soon went to Washington and New York with him, and was the recipient of many attentions. She is charmed with American life, especially college life.

MISSIONARIES AND TEACHERS
FROM WESLEYAN COLLEGE
TO FOREIGN LANDS.

Mrs. Julia Jewett Hartwell.
Graduate
Class of 1895.
China.

Mrs. Eliza Jewett Hartwell.
Graduate
Class of 1854.
China.

Mrs. Mary Houston Allen.
Class of 1857.
China.

Mrs. Mollie Allen Lusher.
Teacher in Anglo Chinese College
Shanghai, China.

Mrs. Mary Allen Turner.
Teacher in Anglo Chinese College
Shanghai, China.

Mrs. John William MacDonell.
Class of 1877.
Mexico.

Mrs. Ella Granbery Tucker.
Class of 1874.
Brazil.

Mrs. Alice Singleton Robinson.
Teacher at mission in Japan.
Tokyo.
Class of 1890.

Miss Mary J. Hurd.
Class of 1878.
Korea.

Miss Mary Ellen White.
Class of 1891.
China.

Miss Laura A. Haygood.
Class of 1864.
China.

Miss Emma Cary.
Went out in 1871, China.
Rec'd A.B. degree with
Class of 1881.

Student.
Miss Pauline Dunlap.
Mexico.

Student.
Miss Lavinia Howell Dixon.
Brazil.

Mrs. Alice Wright Bennett.
Class of 1867.
China.

March 17-1908.

Mrs. P. W. J. Oak.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

OFFICERS:

President Inez Daughtry.
Vice-President Annie Jean Culbreath.
Recording Secretary Eliza P. Hill.
Corresponding Secretary Nellie Bryan.
Treasurer Louese Monning.

WESLEYAN'S OTHER MISSIONARIES

Not Appearing on Chart.

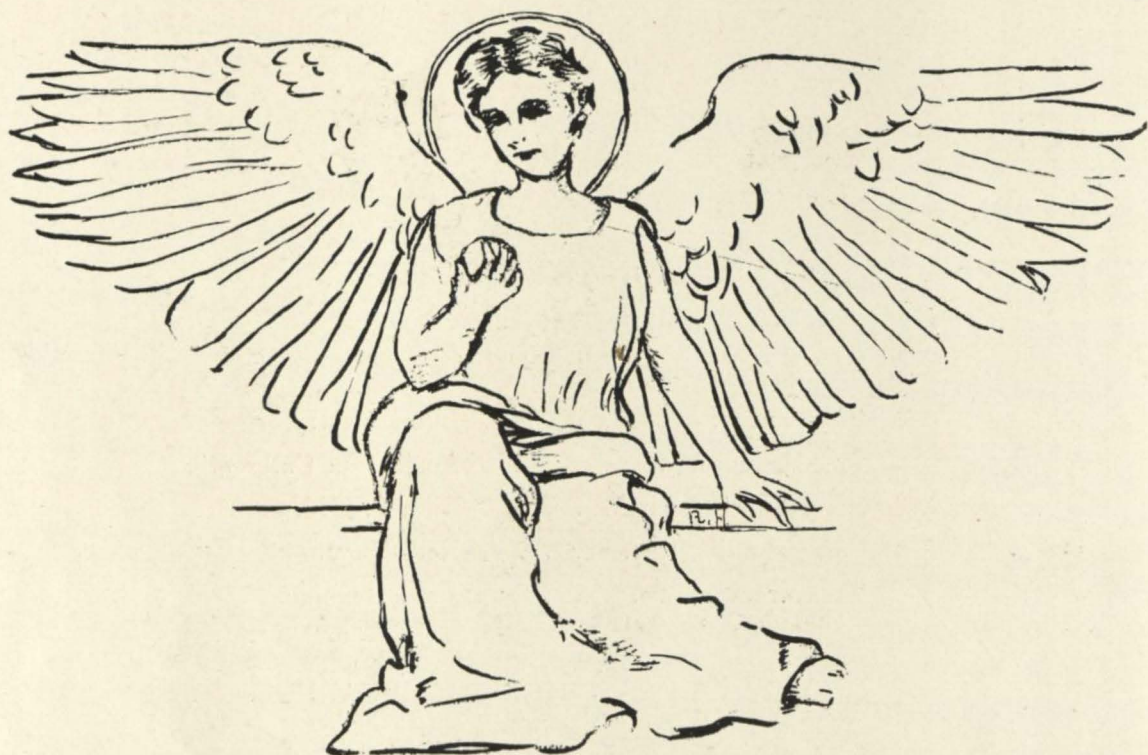
MRS. MARY ALLEN TURNER.
(Returned from China.)

MRS. IRENE LUDSLEY HOLT.
(Dead.)

MRS. LILLIE PIERCE GREEN.
(Returned from Indian Territory.)

MISS CLAUDE MIDDLEBROOKS.
(Returned from Indian Territory.)

MRS. ALICE CULLER COBB.
*(Traveling Secretary of the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions,
M. E. Church, South.)*



Y.W. C. A. DEPARTMENT.

OFFICERS:

President Eliza Pope Hill.
Vice-President Agnes Chapman.
Corresponding Secretary . . . Nona Hendry.
Recording Secretary Louese Monning.
Treasurer Claire Munroe.



Y. W. C. A. STAFF.

Banquets



BANQUETS.

1906 is a Class of banquets. Instituting the custom at Wesleyan of a Senior-Sophomore banquet, the Class two years ago initiated this new phase into the College life.

On this memorable occasion—that which is dearest to the heart of a Sophomore—the banquet hall presented a scene which called forth involuntary exclamations of delighted admiration. The color scheme of lavender and white, the Sophomore colors, was carried out in the minutest detail, the table being decorated with bowls of violets and maiden-hair fern, and lighted by innumerable candles showing the same dainty colors. Suspended from the chandeliers were balls of spun candy tied with satin ribbon in the Class colors. Artistic and novel were the place cards, which were decorated in Easter designs. The Senior favors were little white rabbits tied with lavender ribbon; those of the Sophomores, yellow candy chicks. Covers were laid for over a hundred guests, the delicious menu being served by twenty of the hostesses.

Miss Ferdery Aiken gave the following toast to the Seniors in a manner entirely worthy of her father's daughter: "I toast our 'most potent, grave and reverend seignors.' We sit humbly at the feet of these beautiful repositories of learning and dignity, and ponder wistfully on the rough and rugged road which we must travel to reach their exalted eminence. Seniors of Wesleyan, you are fast approaching the milestone which marks the end of your College journey. What a splendid vision is before you! Life,—great, pulsing, throbbing life—calls you to high endeavor. Memories of childhood, of home and of mother, of College joys and sorrows, press upon you and make you glad, yet pensive. You would fain turn your eyes backward. But the ceaseless roar of the busy world breaks upon your ears; the world in which, if you be true to the pole star of old Wesleyan's genius, you must do battle for 'the true, the beautiful and the good.' We who know your worth can not doubt the issue of any battle for the right in which your white and stainless swords shall flash!

"Seniors! Elder sisters! While yet ye linger with us, our obeisance shall be yours, and when you leave these ancient halls, consecrated by the holy lives of so many women who have hence gone forth, may the blessings of the All-Father crowd upon you, and his right arm enfold you!"

Miss Helen Roberts, President of the Senior Class, responded:

"Toasted Sophomores: Select material that is tender and trustful, thrust into an oven moderately heated with complaints and suspended privileges, but mercifully tempered with pass marks: allow to cook slowly for a period of three years; then some June day serve hot with thin slices of sheepskin and a delicate seasoning of gold medals."

This delightful occasion was brought to a close by a "Good-Night Song," sung by the Seniors to the Sophomores.

The Class of 1908—the partners of 1906—recently followed suit in tendering to the Seniors a banquet as perfect in detail and as imposing in grandeur as was its predecessor. Miss Maybelle Jones, the President of 1908, gave the following toast:

“Our Seniors and Our Guests: This is indeed a solemn banquet, and in one sense a dry one, but by no means dry in another sense. We have no need for the test that was needed in ancient days,—

‘He is not drunk who from the floor
Can rise again to drink once more,
But he is drunk who prostrate lies
And can not either drink or rise.”

“But tonight we have come together to eat and drink the everlasting happiness and perpetual health of the truest, the noblest, the smartest, the prettiest, the grandest, the best—or the happiness and health of *our* Seniors of nineteen-six

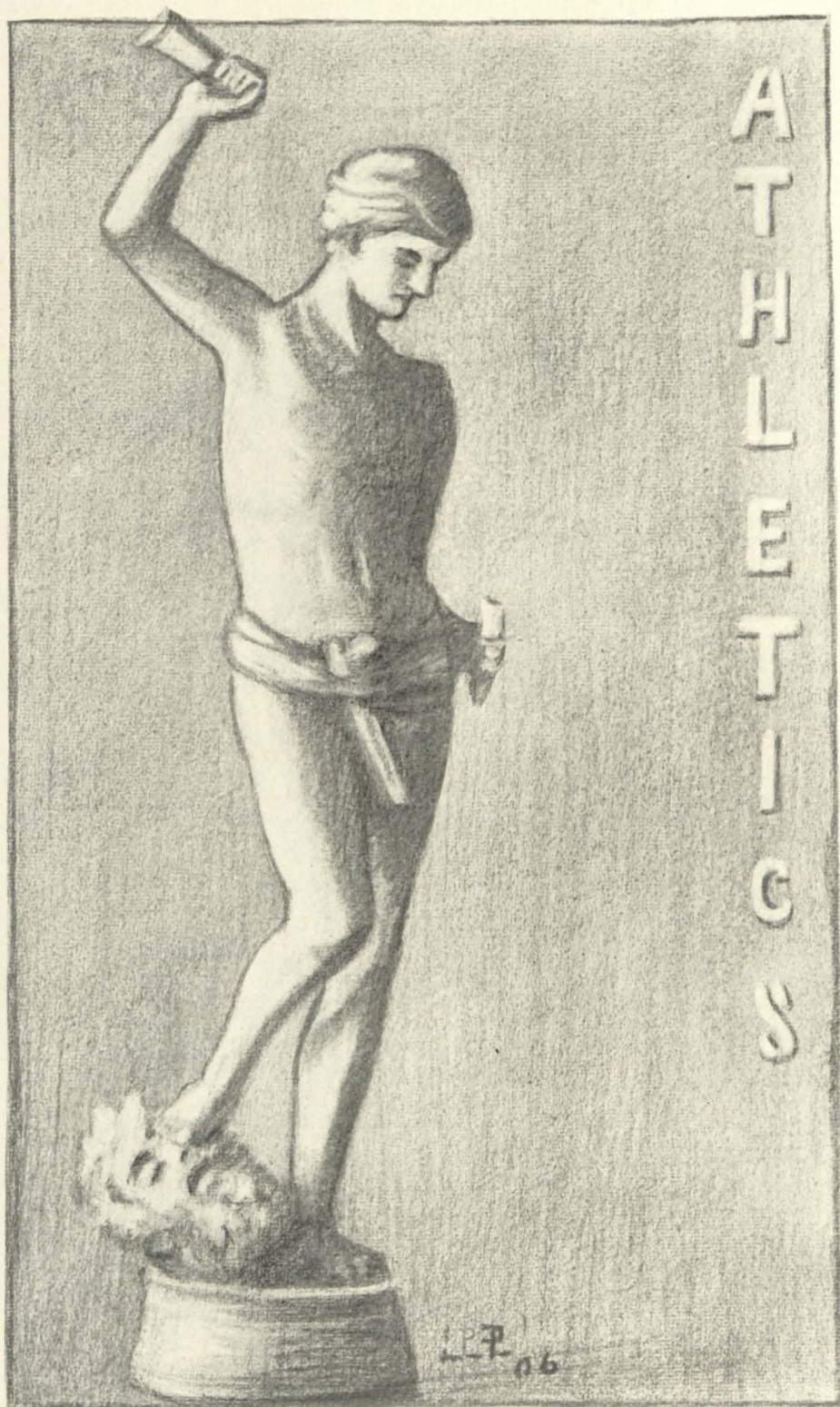
Miss Octavia Burden responded with the following:

I drink to this Rose
With its petals of gold,
Sun-kissed into beauty and life;
An emblem of Love,
A tribute in name to France’s great hero in strife.

I drink to “*these buds*”
Of blushing hue,
God-given and tended with care,
With the light of His love in each of your hearts,
And the gold of His truths hidden there.

May the buds of promise,
Fulfill in this rose
The hopes the gardener may hold,
And year by year with His patient care,
New wealth of beauty unfold.

ATHLETICS





Wilson, Macon.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS:

President T. R. Chambliss.
Vice-President B. L. Chapman.
Secretary and Treasurer M. A. Beyer.
Athletic Editor M. D. Roberts.
Chairman Field Committee W. W. Erminger.
Chairman Property Committee M. B. Jones.

MEMBERS:

Laura Smith,	}	Senior Representatives.
Annabel Horn,		
Maie Dell Roberts,		
Blanche Chapman,	}	Junior Representatives.
Willie Erminger,		
Claire Munroe,		
Maybelle Jones,	}	Sophomore Representatives.
Marguerite Beyer,		
Elizabeth Hines		
Temmie Chambliss,	}	Special Representatives.
Ruth Cunningham,		
Ethel Beyer,		



Wilson, Macon.

SENIOR BASKET-BALL TEAM.

L. Smith	Captain.
D. Wilcox	Goalman.
A. Horn	Right Guard.
A. Chapman	Left Guard.
A. Orgain	Left Forward Center.
A. Bethea	Right Forward.
M. Stubbs	Left Back Center.
M. D. Roberts	Left Forward.
L. Schley	Goal Guard.



Wilson, Macon.

JUNIOR BASKET-BALL TEAM.

B. Chapman	Captain.
N. King	Goalman.
A. Jones	Right Guard.
C. Munroe	Left Guard.
S. Branham	Left Forward Center.
C. Twitty	Left Back Center.
A. Taylor	Left Forward.
L. Twitty	Right Forward.
C. Fletcher	Goal Guard.



Wilson, Macon.

JUNIOR TENNIS CLUB.

Sara Branham.
Ella Claire McKellar.
Alice Taylor.
Ethel Dekle.
Annie England.
Vernon Horn
Julia Coney.

Lucy Twitty.
Janie Moss.
Elizabeth Mosely.
Willie Erminger.
Blanche Chapman.
Nannaline King.
Agnes Lynn Jones.



Wilson, Macon.

SOPHOMORE BASKET-BALL TEAM.

M. Beyer	Captain.
M. Rider	Goalman.
C. Malone	Right Guard.
R. Rambo	Left Guard.
E. Martin	Left Forward Center.
M. Evans	Left Back Center.
E. Hines	Left Forward.
L. Ellis	Right Forward.
I. Neal	Goal Guard.



Wilson, Macon.

SOPHOMORE BASEBALL TEAM.

Louise Erminger.

Edith Martin.

Marguerite Beyer.

Lucy Ellis.

Nancy Freeman.

Martha Rider.

Louise Atkinson.

Regina Rambo.

Clyde Malone.



Wilson, Macon.

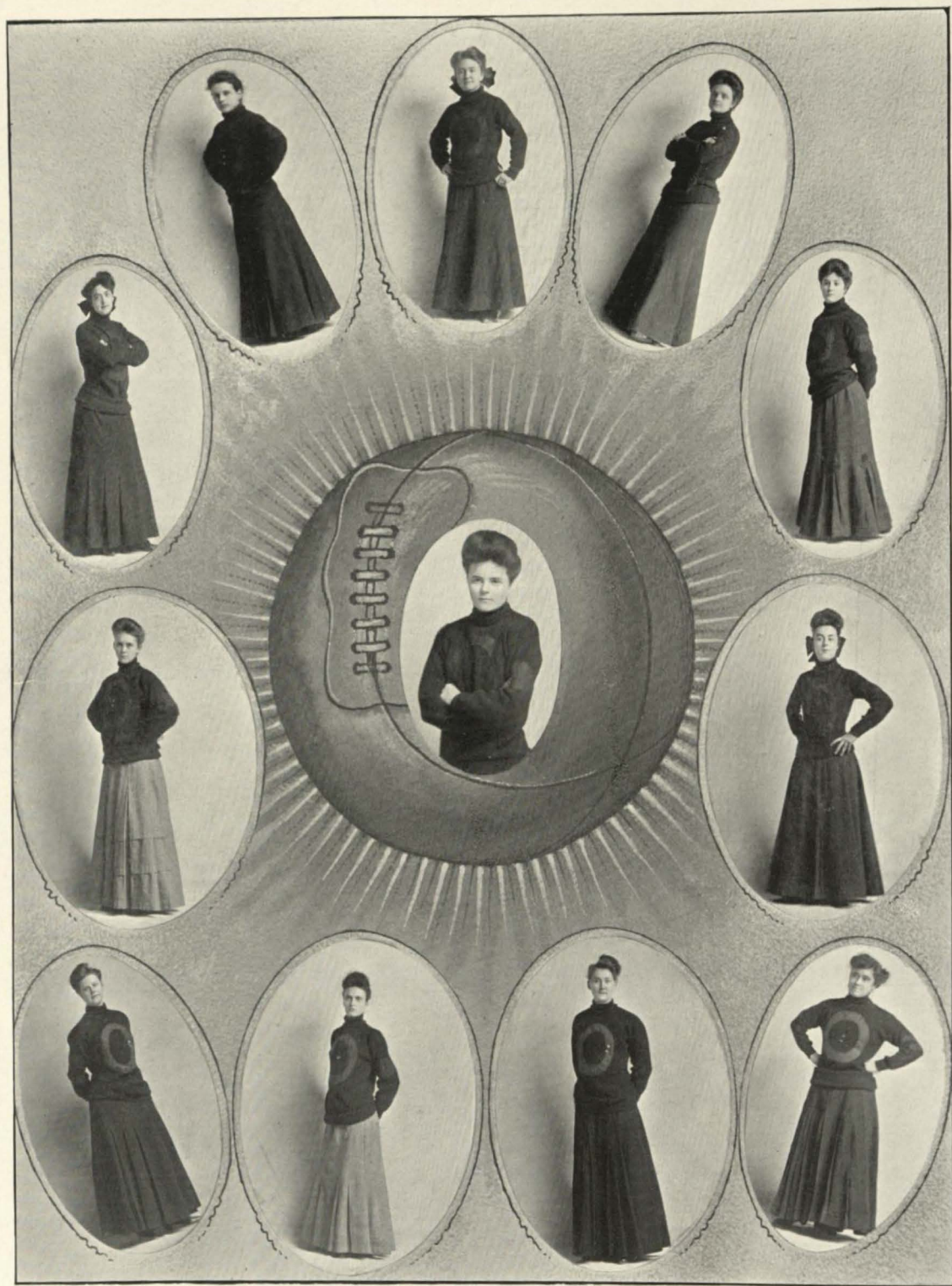
SOPHOMORE TENNIS CLUB

Maybelle Jones.

Louise Atkinson.

Marguerite Beyer.

Louise Erminger.



SPECIAL BASKET BALL TEAM.

T. Chambliss	Captain.
H. Wilder	Goalman.
C. Wanamaker	Right Guard.
J. Bardwell	Left Guard.
E. Baldwin	Left Forward Center.
E. Beyer	Left Back Center.
R. Cunningham	Left Forward.
A. Salley	Right Forward.
M. Tigner	Goal Guard.
L. Hartswell	Substitute.
E. Fullilove	Substitute.



Wilson, Macon.

FRESHMAN BASKET-BALL TEAM.

A. Strickland	Captain.
L. Cain	Goalman.
V. Brown	Left Guard.
A. Dean	Right Guard.
I. Harlan	Right Forward.
S. Thornton	Left Forward.
C. Carter	Left Forward Center.
I. Dorsey	Left Back Center.
M. Wilson	Goal Guard.



Wilson, Macon.

SPECIAL BASE-BALL TEAM.

Mary Tigner.

Carrie Dell Schussler.

Mary Palmer.

Ruth Cunningham.

May Urquhart.

Adele Salley.

Temmie Chambliss,

Eunice Fullilove.

Lina Har'swell.



Wilson, Macon.

SPECIAL TENNIS CLUB.

Lurleyn Fulgum.

Temmie Chambers.

Adele Salley.

Ruth Cunningham.

Rosalind Blakeley.

May Urquhart.

Lina Hartswell.

Catherine Street.

THE SOPH'S LAMENT-

Broke, broke, broke
On Lamar's ice cream, O Gee!
And I would that my purse could utter
The longings that rise in me.

Oh well for the girl that is flush,
That she blows in her money each day—
But sad for the poor man's child—
She is *broke*, when it's time for the pay.

And the long accounts run on
'Till we're face to face with a bill,
Then O for the touch of the vanished coin
And the clink of the money that's nil.

Broke, broke, broke
On a hat and a coat, O Gee!
And the magic spell of the money that's spent
Will never come back to me.

—'06.

ODE TO SUSANNAH WESLEY MEMORIAL CHURCH.

From crumbling walls of chapel old,
From plastering marred, of old-time fame,
A building new "the sight behold"—
Of tow'ring height—it hears the name
Susannah.

Throughout the whole vacation long,
The work, the work conforming to the law
Of architecture, ne'er went wrong,
And when the girls came back they saw,
Susannah.

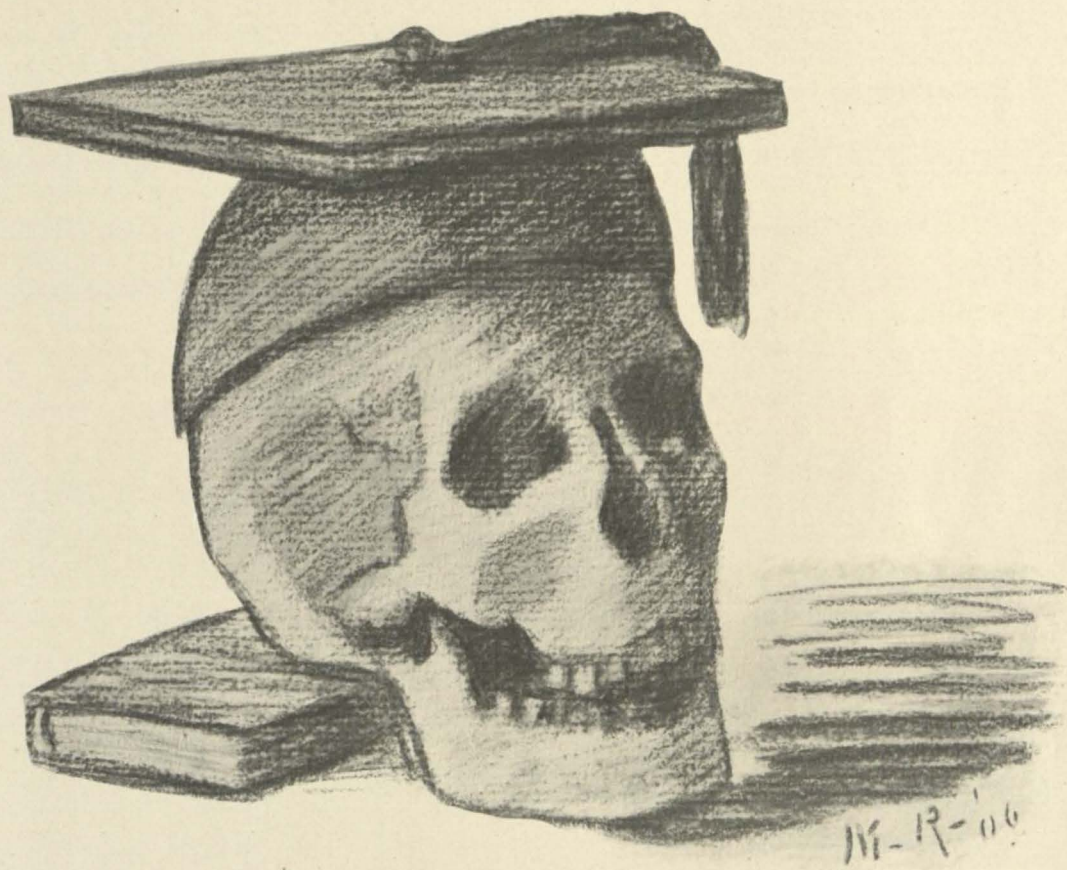
And first to greet their wondering eyes
"That curious top" then came to view—
"The old lady's bonnet"—the critic sighs
For this he christens the building new,
'Twas Susannah.

Inside the walls are gleaming white,
No tacks allowed to pierce them through,
A gallery next—unheard-of sight,
From which the people all can view
Susannah.

In place of long, straight benches rude,
Fine opera chairs in tiers now stand;
A stage with scenery just as good
And nice as any in the land,
For Sussannah.

Oh, building of most noble art,
We praise thee now, so fine and new,
The pride of President Guerry's heart,
He thinks that none can rank with you.
All hail, Susannah.

A. H. and O. B.



CONFRERE.



PHI MU FRATERNITY.

Alpha Chapter, Wesleyan College.

FOUNDED 1852.

CHARTERED 1904.

SORORES IN COLLEGE.

SENIOR CLASS:

Eliza Hill.	Louese Monning.
Nannie C. Kitchings.	Maie Dell Roberts.
Martha Lewis.	Claudia Ross.
Annie Laurie Mallary.	Leila Schley.

Tommy C. White

JUNIOR CLASS:

Mattie Chappell.	Isabel Lyle.
Julia Coney.	Agnes Lynn Jones.
Willie Erminger.	Janie Moss.
Maude Fisher.	Lucy Twitty.

SOPHOMORE CLASS:

Mattie Adams.	Elizabeth Hines.
Louise Atkinson.	Maybelle Jones.
Lucy Ellis.	Clyde Malone.
Mary English.	Janet Mallary.
Louise Erminger.	Edith Martin.
Nancy Freeman.	Martha Ryder.
Hazel Harris.	Rietta Wynn.

Mame Hansen

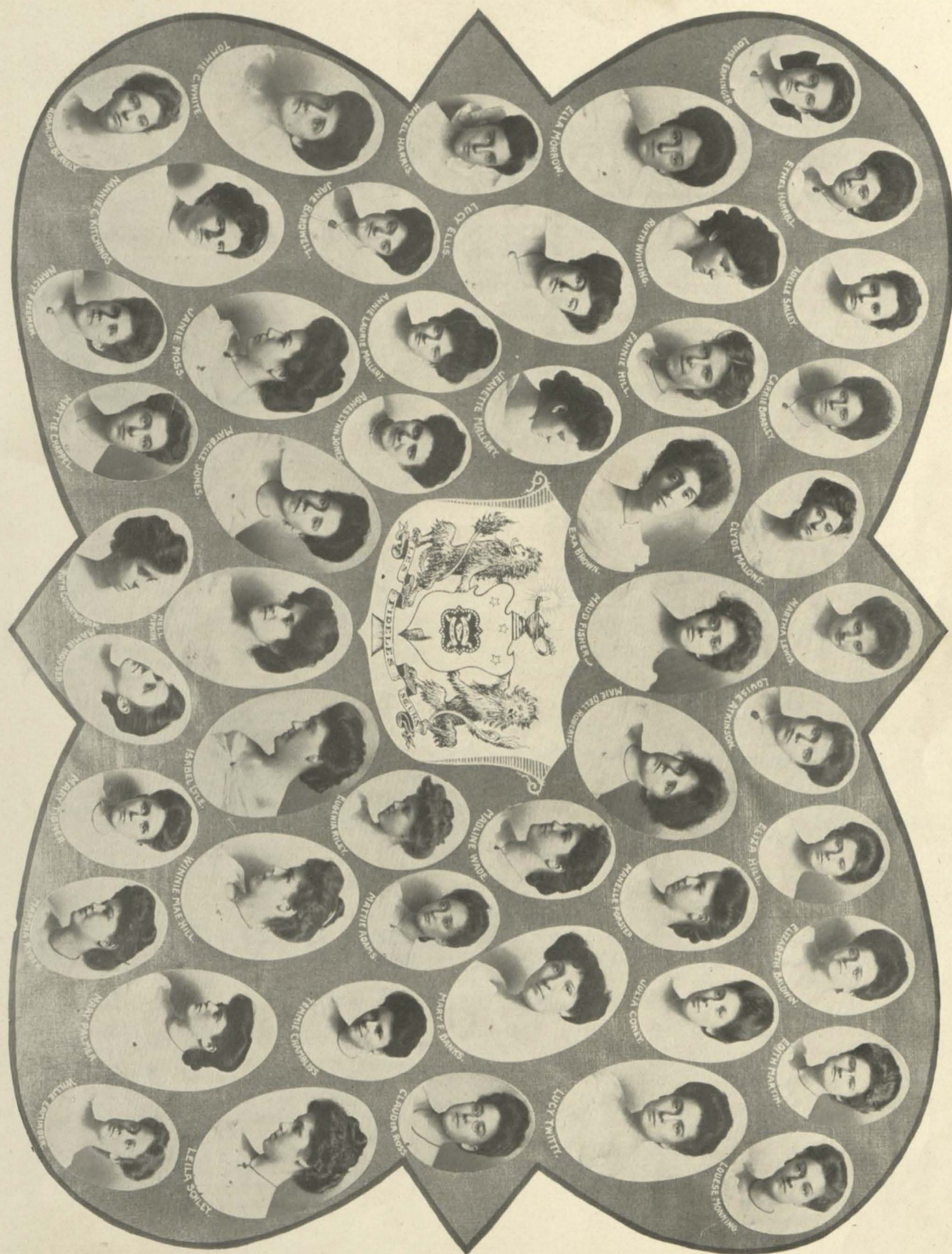
SPECIAL CLASS:

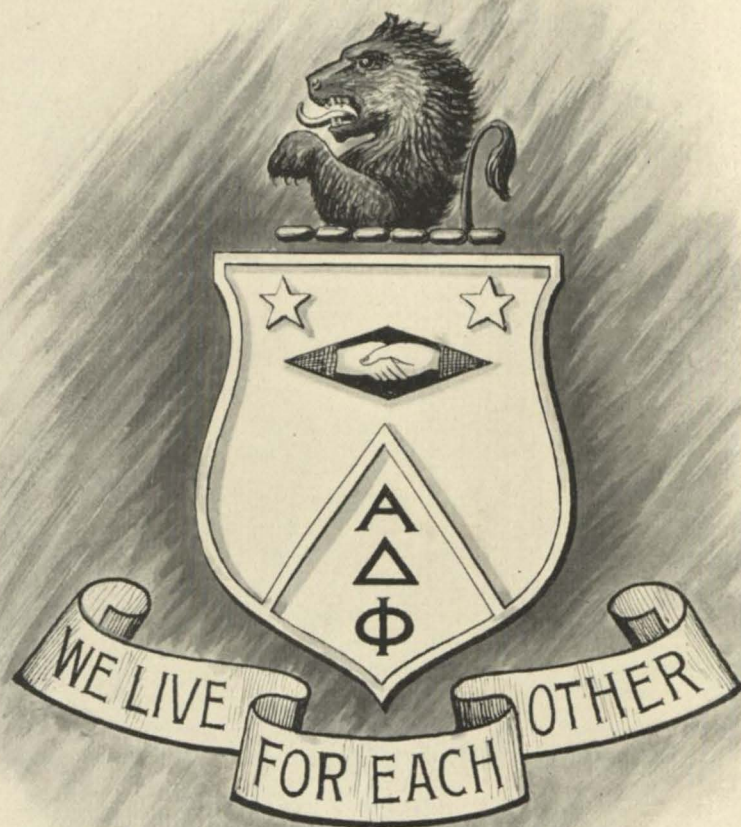
Elizabeth Baldwin.	Fannie Hill.
Mary F. Banks.	Wynnie May Hill.
Janie Bardwell.	Mary Palmer.
Rosalind Blakely.	Nell Pipkin.
Carrie Bradley.	Adelle Salley.
Exa Brown.	Mary Tigner.
Temmie Chambliss.	Madeline Wade.
Ruth Cunningham.	Ruth Whiting.
Susie Findley.	Ella Morrow.
Ethel Harrel.	Eugenia Riley.

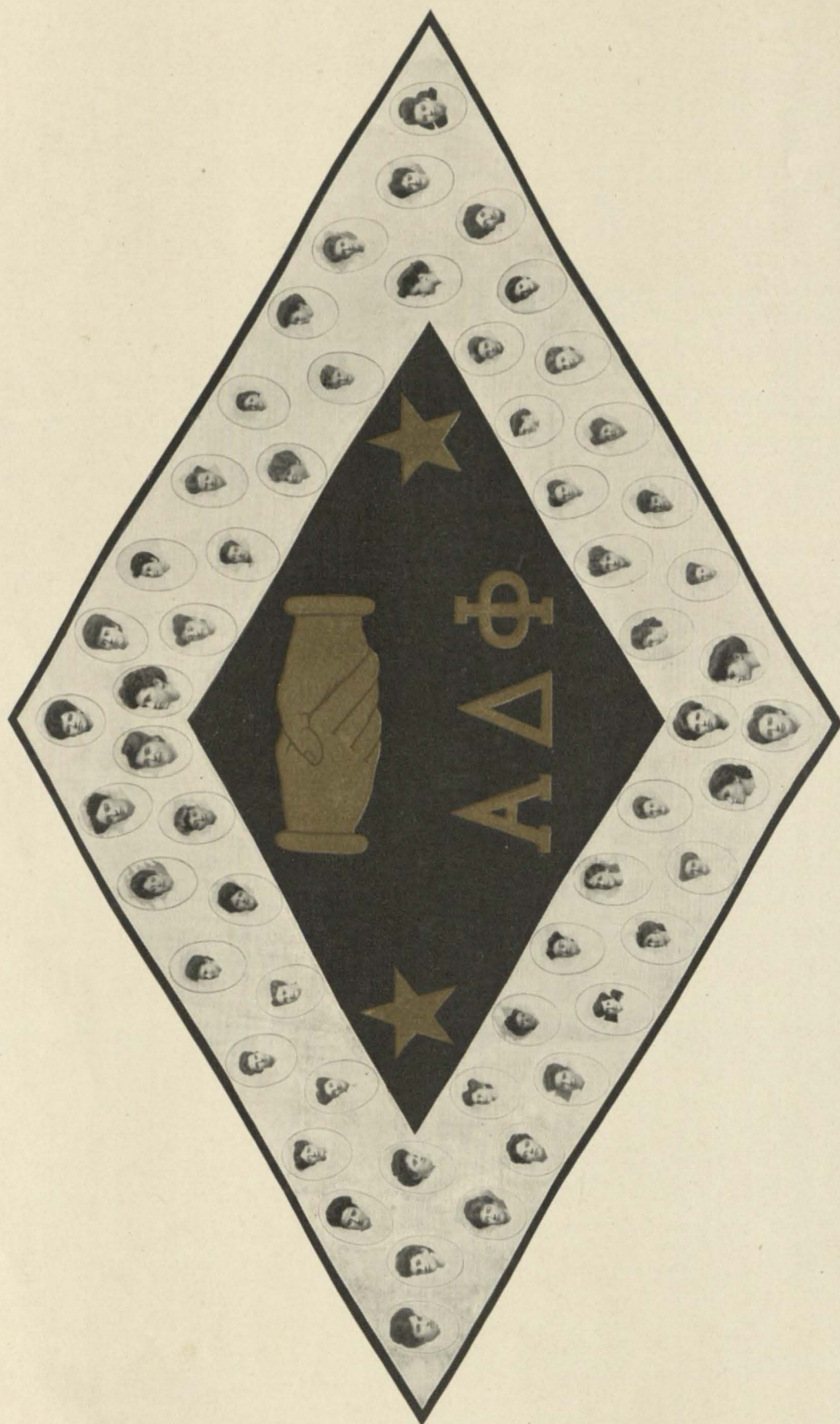
ALUMNAE CHAPTERS:

Atlanta.	Columbus.	Macon.
Hawkinsville.	Fort Valley.	Gainesville.
Grantville.	Valdosta.	Cartersville.

Freshman = Manella Forster







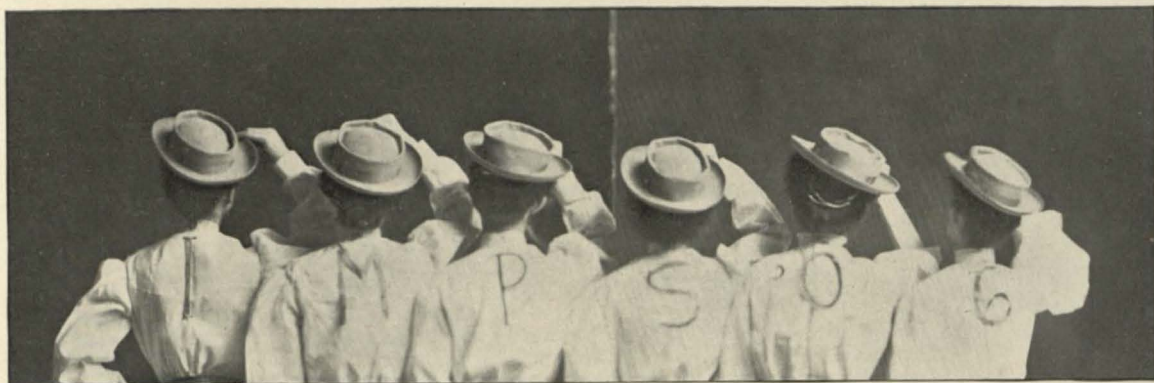
SORORES IN URBE.

Eula Felton Willingham.
Lila Ross Willingham.
Eula Willingham.
Odille King.
Stella Hunt King.
Flora Smith Chapman.
Mary Roxie Lane Edwards.
Ila Dunlap Jordan.
Lizzie Plant Schofield.
Leila Burke Holmes.
Mollie Mason.
Minnie Bass Burden.
Susie Derry Parker.
Willa Ethredge Barron.
Fannie Prescott Ross.
Viola Ross Reese.
Flewellyn Reese Johnson.
Viola Ross.
Helen Ross Rogers.
Colie Wright.
Carrie Belle Roberts Seals.
Gertrude Roberts Anderson.
Madge Lou Blaire.
Jennie Villipigue Smith.
Dorothy Blount Lamar.
Fannie Mangham Hill.
Leila Artope.
Margaret McEvoy.
Dora Hugenan Ellis.
Mary Ella Stubbs Holmes.
Annie Pellew.
Bessie Napier Proudfit.
Stevens.
Sallie Goodal Williams.
Runette Wescott.
Clair Johnson Walker.
Cornelia Johnson.
Virginia Hobson Ellis.

Myrtle Bayne Pasley.
Mozelle Harris.
Eunice Whitehead.
Mary Whitehead.
Harriotte Winchester.
Mary Winchester.
Gertrude Taylor Lowry.
Mary Evans Glass.
Fliss Matthews.
Sidney Harris.
Meta Harkum Sphar.
Lillie Roberts Solomon.
Lillian Solomon.
Eleanor Solomon.
Elizabeth Solomon.
Estelle Stevens.
Ella Anderson Clarke.
Ruth Clarke.
Lilla Clarke.
Eunice Jones.
Eugenie Small Steed.
Annie Kimbrough Small.
Rosa Taylor.
Stella Daniels.
Rosa Daniel.
Leila Caldwell Birch.
Eugenie Rogers Ellis.
Bessie Reed Napier.
Ida Lamar Coleman.
Maggie Ross Plant.
Hazelhurst Plunt McCow.
Mildred Cobb.
Alice Culler Cobb.
Jessee Goodal.
Alice Wright Bonnell.
Mattie Nutting.
Sarah Hinton Johnson.
Ida Winship Mangham.



C
L
U
B
S



Wilson, Macon.

THE IMPS.

MOTTO: "*Avant! to-night my heart is light.*"

COLORS: *Red and Green.*

MEMBERS:

Argent Bethea.

Nona Hendry.

Eliza Hill.

Maie Dell Roberts.

Laura Smith.

Tommie White.



Wilson, Macon.

WESLEYAN MUSICAL CLUB.

WESLEYAN MUSICAL CLUB.

COLORS: *Blue and Gold.*

FLOWER: *Violet.*

MOTTO: "*Perfection is the aim of every true artist.*"

OFFICERS:

President	Ethel Dekle.
Vice-President	Temmie Chambliss.
Secretary	Lina Hartsell.
Treasurer	Byrdie Kelley.

MEMBERS:

Loulie Barnett.	Fannie Fenn.
Ethel Beyer.	Annie Kate Fletcher.
Exa Brown.	Lina Hartsell.
Estelle Bunn.	Mame Houser.
Temmie Chambliss.	Byrdie Kelley.
Ethel Dekle.	Claudia Lamb.
Susie Findlay.	Mattie Williams.
Juliet Fitzpatrick.	

When Wesleyan's musical department was raised to the dignity of a Conservatory of Music, the pupils of the director, Dr. Ezerman, organized a Musical Club, the first under the new department. This club consists of the graduates and certificate girls of Dr. Ezerman. These members clearly understand the fact that music possesses a rare, bewitching power, and like the nymphs of old, whose sweet singing lured many a mariner to destruction, these girls perchance, by the witchery of the music drawn from the piano strings by their nimble fingers, may lure as wrecks on the sea of matrimony many a man—at least they *hope* so. Be that as it may, their music has given much pleasure to Wesleyan girls, and it is the hope of all that they may become shining lights in the musical world, to bring honor to the name of Wesleyan's first Musical Club.



Wilson, Macon.

THE JAPS.



Wilson, Macon.

KNOCKERS.

THE JAPS.

COLORS: *Rainbow.*

FLOWER: *Chrysanthemum.*

MOTTO: "*Drown your troubles in a cup of tea.*"

MEMBERS:

Sara Burkhalter.

Wynona Evans.

Annie Chambliss.

Clotilde Littlejohn.

Myra Stubbs.

THE KNOCKERS.

FLOWER: *Bachelor Button.*

DISH: *Toasted Cheese.*

WALK: *Pigeon-toed.*

OCCUPATION: *Making Hits.*

DRINK: *Ginger Ale.* SAYING: "*Stop Knocking.*"

MOTTO: "*We live to make a hit.*"

MEMBERS:

Adele Salley.

Rosalind Blakely.

Lucy Twitty.

Ruth Cunningham.

Julia Coney.

Ella Morrow.



Wilson, Macon.

IMPLETS.



Wilson, Macon.

GUESS WHO?

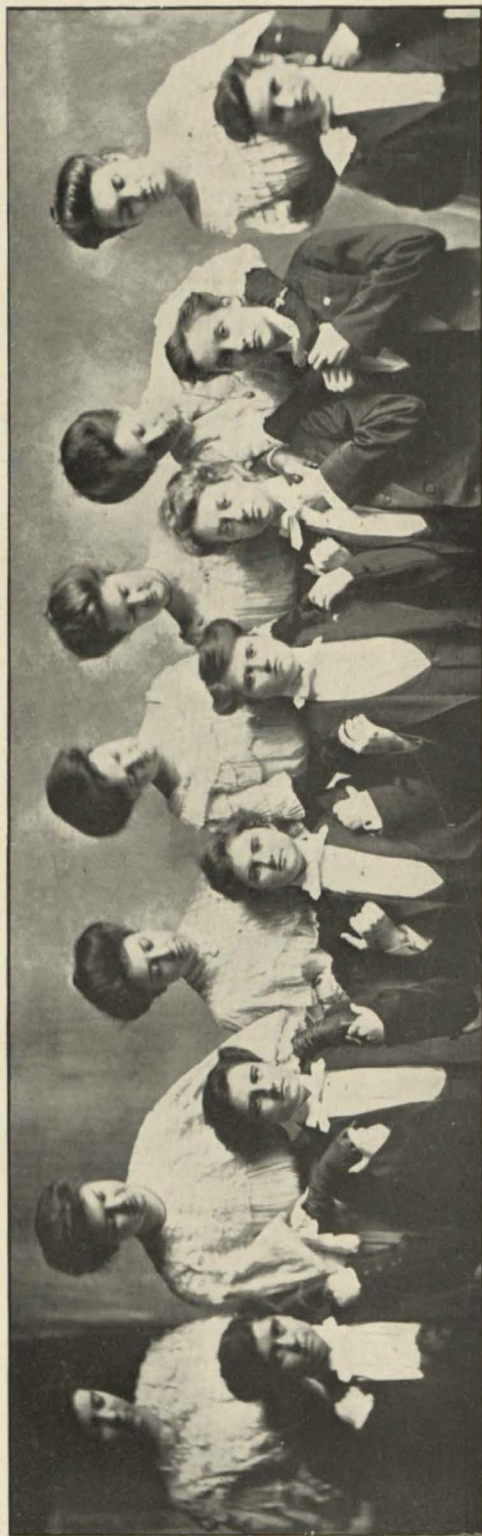
THE IMPLETS.

MEMBERS:

Mattie Blount.
Ruby Lovejoy.
May Belle Jones.

Gussie Adams.
Edith Martin.
Louise Erminger.

?



Wilson, Macon.

LADIES.

Rosalin Blakely.
 Martha Ryder.
 Ethel Harrell.
 Elizabeth Baldwin.
 Edith Martin.
 Julia Coney.
 Lucy Twitty.

M. T. C.

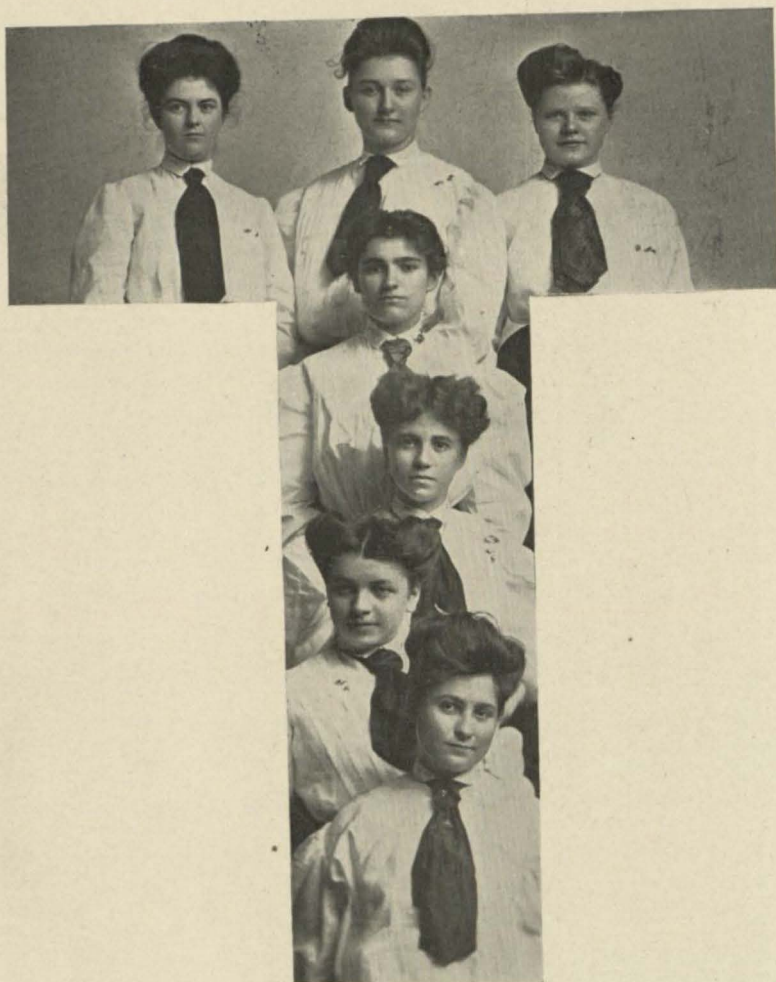
GENTS.

R. Cunningham.
 N. C. Kitchings.
 M. D. Roberts.
 M. H. Palmer.
 W. W. Ermingier.
 L. Ermingier.
 A. D. Salley.



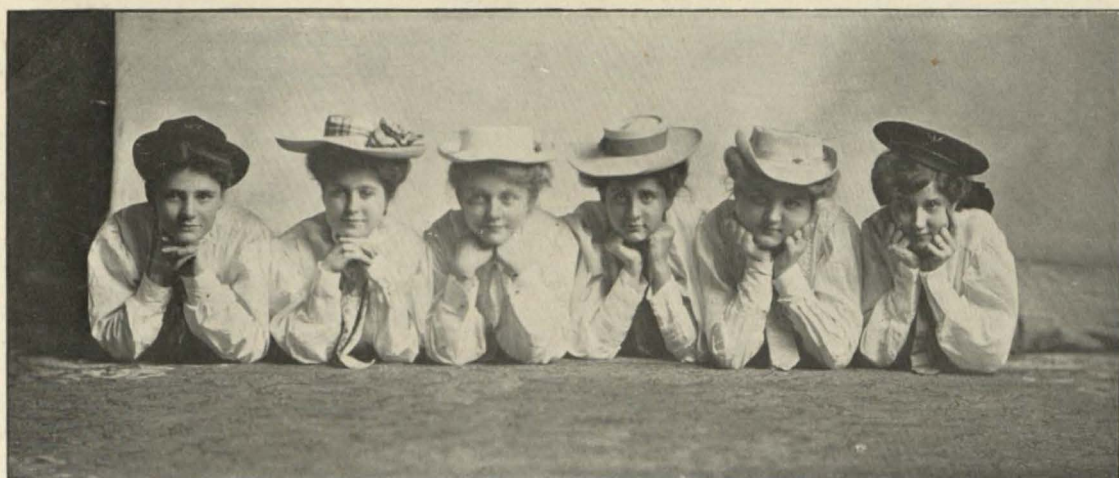
PHI MU ROUND TABLE.

Elizabeth Baldwin,
 Eliza Pope Hill,
 Nannie C. Kitchings,
 Martha Lewis,
 Annie Laurie Mallary,
 Louese Monning,
 Maie Dell Roberts,
 Claudia Ross,
 Tommie C. White.



Wilson, Macon.

THE TORMENTORS.



Wilson, Macon.

THE SKÆS.

THE TORMENTORS.

MEMBERS :

Gussie Adams.
Eunice Fullilove.
Lina Hartsell.
Lollie Morris.

Katharine Street.
Daisy Wilcox.
Carrie Wooten.

THE SKIES.

COLORS : *Red and White.*

FLOWER : *American Beauty Rose.*

MOTTO : "*Let your looks suggest the name of your flower.*"

MEMBERS :

Gussie Adams.
Claire Dean.
Annie Kate Fletcher.

Claire Fletcher.
Nan Pace.
Leila Bond Plant.



Wilson, Macon.

THE OTHER SIX.



Wilson, Macon.

PHI MU BABIES.

THE OTHER SIX.

COLORS: *Red and Green.*

FLOWER: *Poppy.*

MOTTO: "*Not for myself but for 'The Other Six.'*"

MEMBERS:

Elizabeth Hollis.

Annie Jean Culbreath.

Alice Taylor.

Rubie Lovejoy.

Sara Lee Thornton.

Nellie Bryan.

Claire Fletcher.

THE Φ M. BABIES.

COLORS: *Pink and White.*

FLOWER: *Pink.*

MOTTO: "*Cry-Baby-Cry.*"

MEMBERS:

Fleurine Hatcher.

Lina Bardwell.

Ruth Pinkston.

Julia Goodwyn.

Wilma Orr.

Marion Perdue.



Wilson, Macon.

THE QUESTIONS.

THE QUESTIONS.

MOTTO: "?"

COLORS: "?"

MEMBERS:

Gussie Adams.

Mary Belk.

Alice Burden.

Ruth Hopkins.

Sadie Howard.

Edith Lockhart.

Rubie Lovejoy.

Loucile Mae Rae.

Newell Mason.

Nan Pace.

Carrie Richardson.

Louise Solomon.



Wilson, Macon.

THE MYSTIC SEVEN.



Wilson, Macon.

THE TATTLERS.

THE MYSTIC SEVEN.

COLORS: *Black and White.*

FLOWER: *Night-blooming Cereus.*

MOTTO: *"To mystify honest men, and appear a great deal too knowing."*

MEMBERS:

Nellie Bryan.

Nona Hendry.

Annie Kate Fletcher.

Mattie Hays Robinson.

Agnes Chapman.

Nelle Bachman.

Elizabeth Hollis.

THE TATTLERS.

COLORS: *Red and White.*

MOTTO: *"At every word a reputation dies."*

MEMBERS:

Martha Ryder.

Clyde Malone.

Louise Atkinson.

Maybelle Jones.

Edith Martin.

Louise Erminger.

Nancy Freeman.



Wilson, Macon.

THE G. T. P's.



Wilson, Macon.

THE Α. Δ. Φ. PETS

THE G. T. P's.

MEMBERS:

Octavia Burden.
Martha Lewis.
Annie Laurie Mallary.

Jennie Riley.
Claudia Ross.

A. Δ. Φ. PETS.

COLORS: *True Blue.*

MOTTO: "*Living 'To live for each other.'*"

MEMBERS:

Bettie Lou White.
Elizabeth Jones.
Elizabeth Solomon.

Martha Howard.
Gladys Bonnell.
Ruth Arnold.



Wilson, Macon.

THE MASQUERADERS.

MASQUERADERS.

JUNIOR PAN-HELLENIC.

MOTTO: *"If you've another face, wear it."*

ALPHA DELTA PHI BLUE DOMINOES.

Sara Elizabeth Branham	High Lady Keeper of the Robes.
Blanche Leigh Chapman	Dealer in Dominoes.
Nannaline King	Black-eyed Bewitcher.
Elizabeth Moseley	Masqued Heart Treader.

PHI MU PINK DOMINOES.

Julia Fletcher Coney	Jolly Co-operator.
Willie Woodson Erminger	The Whisker of Whims.
Isabel Rose Lyle	The Wielder of Wit.



Wilson, Macon.

SIGMAS.

MEMBERS.

Virginia Coleman.
Claire Fletcher.
May Urquhart.

Caro Twitty.
Lollie Morris.

SENIOROPSIS.

To her who in the halls of Wesleyan has
Acquaintance with her most dreadful scenes, she speaks
A terrible language; for the careless one
She has the fear of "flunking," "fail to pass"
And restriction of freedom, and she waves
Her regulations changeless, with a hard
And stern authority, that steals away
One's privileges, ere she is aware. When thoughts
Of the last low report come like a blight
Over her spirit, and sad images
Of the stern agony of French and all;
Of endless lessons and the dreadful tasks
Make her to shudder and grow sick at heart.
Go forth unto the Pharmacy, invest
In Huyler's bon-bons, fruits and all the rest,
Eating and drinking without fear, 'till there
Comes a stern voice: "Yet a few days and you
All your precious privileges shall have no more
In all your course."

Not long in the cold halls
Where her hard work was done with many tears
And in the great fear of zeros, shall exist
Her image. Home, that nourished her shall call
Her back to be resolved to what she was,
And, lost each college grace, surrendering up
Her consequential feeling, shall she go
To lose forever vain accomplishments,
To be a worker on the ever "holy" sock,
And at the cooking stove, which her great mind
Scorns with its knowledge newly won 'till
Cupid sends his darts abroad and changes her state.

A. H. O. B.

Hey-diddle-diddle,
A rhyme and a riddle,
Why do we rise so soon?
The Seniors rise to cram for Lit—
To get a "dip" in June.

Mistress Monning—
Saxon scorning—
How do your big words grow?
Latin roots—
Whatever suits
To make them big, you know.

BOOKS FOR SALE.

[We have a few very fine odd volumes which we shall dispose of at a sacrifice. Each and every one of the volumes is a standard. They are all books of rare merit by the foremost writers the world has known. If you have not in your library the books here represented, this is your opportunity to secure at least one of them. As our stock is limited, we will fill orders as received.]

SHAKESPEARE, NOT FOR AN AGE, BUT FOR ALL TIME. By M. M. Burks.

Entirely new view of this time-honored classic. Carefully annotated. Special chapters on "What Would Henry Think?" "Proofs of Why Mercutio and Romeo Were Gentlemen Born," "Real Motives of Shakespeare in Regard to Puritanism," "Shakespearean Epithets." By far the most original and valuable book from a literary standpoint that has appeared in ten years. Cheap binding, paper back (but containing all notes, etc., in plain type). Publisher's price, 50 cents. Our price, 15 cents.

DE FLUNKIBUS. By Myra Stubbs. Hair-raising experiences of author in dodging this strange animal in the wilds of the Wesleyan class-rooms. Author is the foremost Wesleyan naturalist, enjoying a national reputation. With more than thirty-one Seniors as assistants she spent some years in Wesleyan College collecting material for this book. It is the most unique record that has ever been made as a result of scientific studies of the life of this animal. With the use of apparatus enabling photographs to be taken at long range, and by means of flashlights at night, when the animal world is abroad, the author has depicted the animal in a manner never before attempted in his natural environment. Crown 800, Ornamental cloth, \$8.00, net.

CONFESSIONS OF A CASE-ANONYMOUS. This book is a story of a college love match, well told and beautifully illustrated by the author. As a bit of readable fiction, the story is well worth buying. While possessing a distinct historical value, it is far removed from ordinary biography. A college girl's loves, trials, and tribulations carefully set forth, it appeals to the heart and intellect. It is in plot and situation distressing, but thrilling and extremely interesting. Illustrated. Crown 800, Deckel edges, gilt top. Net, \$2.25.

SOUP IN EIGHTY-SEVEN WAYS. By James Camp. Best cook book known. Same soup varied in color and taste; all shades. Is interestingly described in text and illustrations, and includes menus for most elaborate dinners or simplest collations. How to make soup for forty people from one oyster, several quarts of water, and one-half a cracker. These soups contain *all the vital elements* that make for buoyant health and good digestion, and satisfy your craving for something good to eat. Free for your grocer's name, and the mention of this periodical. Prepaid.

THE MAN FROM MISSOURI. By Charles R. Forster. Personal reminiscences of the author. Style, scholarly and pedantic. Sketches of public men are vivid and acute. Personal anecdotes of a brother in St. Louis, highly entertaining. No book of recent years has described with such insight and knowledge the inner workings of Missouri life. Cloth, one-volume edition, \$1.50, net. Two-volume edition, \$3.00. Limited to one thousand sets. Autographed by Charles Forster, \$4.00 net.

THE JACK. By a Soph. It solves difficulties, prevents perplexities. It gives a survey at one glance of the success of those who have used it before. It is a valuable book for those wishing to make the path of knowledge smooth. Provisions made for translating all ordinary Latin sentences, all words carefully passed, and notes relating especially to final examinations, with passages marked which the professor will be apt to ask. Cloth binding, \$1.00, net.

There was the Cutest Soph,
And she had the Cutest smile,
And she wore the Cutest dresses
And hats of Cutest style;
She rode the Cutest Jack
And got the Cutest mark,
But when they had an Exam.
He left her in the dark.

NEW CONCEPTIONS IN SCIENCE. By Prof. W. B. Bonnell. This book was written after careful study and accurate research work into Senior Geology Papers. Non-technical language. Presents many new aspects never before revealed to the human mind. Gives the outcome of advanced scientific work. Full description of the latest animals discovered in the Paleozoic era, bat-like forms with rat-like tails. Full discussion of evolution of birds from fish, and men from frogs. Awakens the reader to a fuller consciousness of scientific wonders. Price, \$3.00.

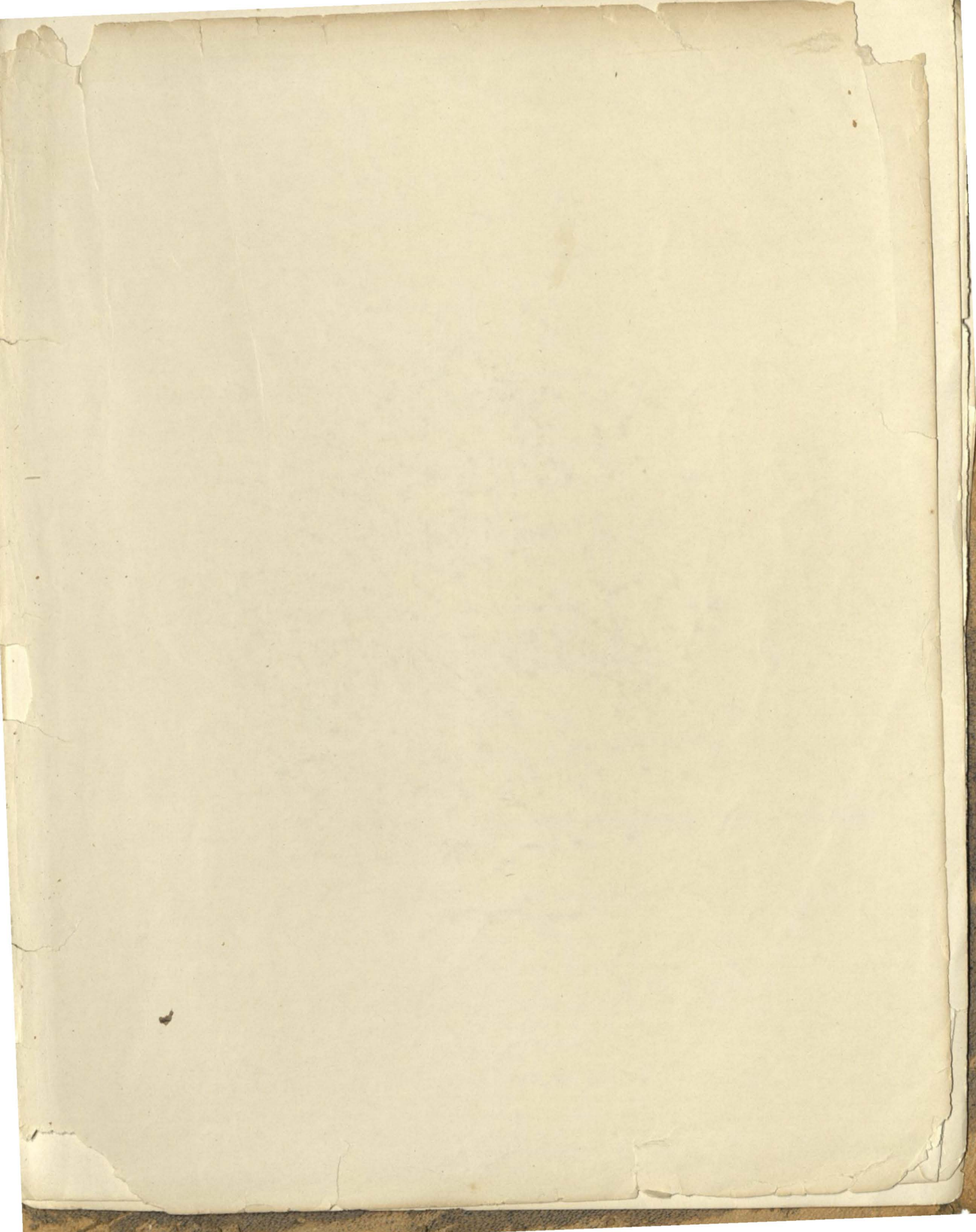
NEW INTERNATIONAL ENCYCLOPEDIA. Edited by Louese Monning. Prepared from a college standpoint. New enough to tell present-day truths about all people and things. So accurate and scholarly as to meet the demands of the expert. Arranged so skillfully that looking up a topic is as easy as looking up a word in a dictionary. Clear and simple enough in its language to be understood by a child. Accurate and painstaking information furnished by Dolly McLendon. In 20 octavo volumes, 5,865,271 pages, 189,578 titles, treating over 1,000,000,000 subjects; 1,000 full-page illustrations; 9,000 maps, and thousands of illustrations in the text. Price, \$10.00 down, \$1.00 each month for eighteen months.

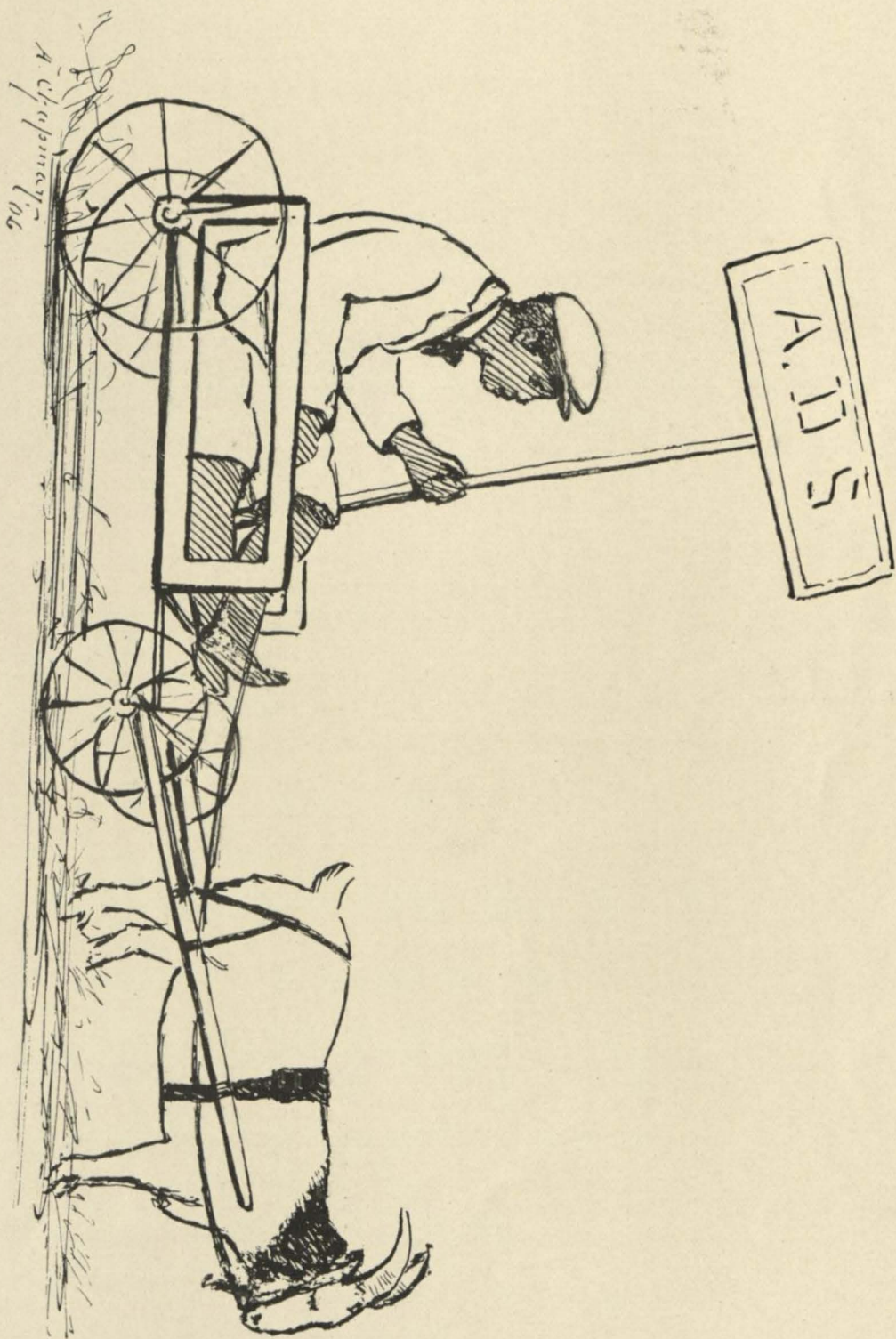
BEAUTY DON'T'S. By Laura Smith. This is the best book ever written about the care of the skin and art of massage. It is new, written by an expert on this subject of vital importance to every college girl. There are perhaps half a dozen times in a woman's life when she is particularly anxi-

ous to look particularly well. Let her be guided by the experience of this woman, who has passed through the ordeal with flying colors. Tells how to have rosy cheeks without the use of cosmetics. Beautifully bound in square 8-vo. ornamented cloth, uncut edges, gilt top. Net, \$1.50, postpaid.

FORTUNE TELLING BY MEANS OF THE STARS. By James C. Hinton. Teaches how to forecast things accurately. Tells when young ladies are going to cut chapel, leave the building without signing, or are going to buy ham sandwiches at Isaac's. Perfect mine of information for college presidents in particular. All movements of stars carefully noted and explained. Most wonderful book of the century. In great demand. Price, \$7.00, net. Bound in leather, gilt monogram, \$10.00, postpaid.

EDITORIAL WILD OATS. By the Editors of the ZIG-ZAG. Contains the funniest sketches and narrates the various personal journalistic experiences of the authors. Among the chapters are "My First Literary Venture," "How We Edited the *Wesleyan*," "Tearing of Hair, When Manuscripts Were Lacking," and other vivid experiences. Contains speaking likenesses of the Editors in their "your manuscript or your life" attitude. Price, \$2.50. Bound in half-leather.







Geo. W. Butterfield

THE CUTS
IN THIS BOOK

WERE MADE BY

THE ELECTRIC CITY ENGRAVING CO.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

HALF TONE MADE FOR U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY

WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Hand-Made Articles
Embroidered Waists
of all patterns.

STAMPING A SPECIALTY.
COOKIES AND CONFECTIONERIES.

Macon's Art Store

PICTURES, FRAMES

AND

ARTIST MATERIALS

W. LAMAR WILLIAMS

Mail Orders Solicited.

107 COTTON AVE.

IDLE-HOUR NURSERIES

109 COTTON AVE.

PHONE 224

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS OF ALL KINDS

Decorations for Weddings and Receptions
Plants, Bulbs, Gold Fish, Etc.

Fashionable Millinery

The Bazaar

317 CHERRY STREET
MACON, GEORGIA

Prompt attention given to mail orders.

Wesleyan Female College

and Conservatory of Music

MACON, GEORGIA

The Oldest and Best

: :

Original Charter in 1836

OVER two thousand alumnae, a majority of whom still live, in Georgia, Florida, South Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Tennessee, North Carolina, and throughout the United States.

Best Curricula for Young Ladies in this section of the South. All thoroughly taught by the ablest and most experienced and accomplished professors and teachers.

Special and Elective Courses.
One of the strongest Musical
Faculties on the Continent.
Art and Elocution Teachers
that are unsurpassed.
Large and beautiful Campus,
High Elevation.
Proverbially Healthful.

College Pastorate.
Airy Rooms.
Steam Heat.
Hot and Cold Water.
Sanitary Sewerage.
Excellent Bathrooms.
Steam Laundry.
Electric Elevator.

Rates lower than those of any college in the State of the same, or near the same class. Pupils received at any time.

Write for catalogue and full information.

Under control of North and South Georgia and Florida Conferences. Makes large concessions to daughters of ministers living by the ministry.

Donate or subscribe now to the Susannah Wesley Memorial Fund and get others to do so.

DuPONT GUERRY, President.

BURDEN, SMITH & CO.

THE EMPIRE STORE.

COMMENCEMENT CLOTHES.

THE proper dress for every occasion is often a very perplexing question, but you can eliminate all worry, anxiety and indecision if you will come to our store for piece goods on Ready-to-Put-On garments. Special attention is directed to our beautiful line of light-weight fancy costumes made from silk mull, silk organdies, point d'esprit. Lawn and Linen suits and waists fancy lace trimmed and tailor tucked.

The most attractive line of trimmed HATS to be found in Macon are here.

H. J. LAMAR & CO.

DRUGGISTS.

Two Doors from Exchange Bank.

**An elegant assortment of
manicure goods and toi-
let articles always on
hand. Headquar-
ters for any-
thing in this
LINE.**

E. J. & P. D. Willingham

FURNITURE
CARPETS, SHADES, &c.

Cor. Cherry and Second Streets.

MACON, GA.

Gas For Fuel

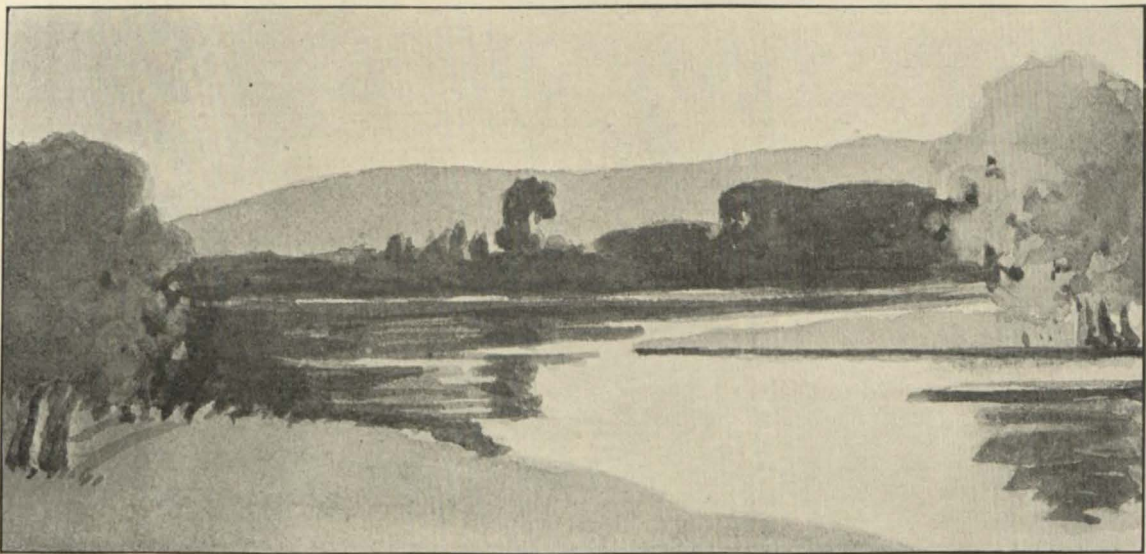
It is cheap, neat and convenient.
The greatest labor-saver in the world.

Gas For Light

Used through WELSBACH Burn-
ers is a household delight.

Telephone us No. 146
and we will send our
Expert to see you.

**Macon Gas Light &
Water Co.**



as
r.

REID SHOE CO.



MODES OF THE MOMENT



SHAPES OF THE TIMES

557 Cherry Street
MACON, GEORGIA

HOGES

The leading place for Delicious
Ice Creams, Soda Water.

000

Kuyler's

BON BONS and CHOCOLATES

000

Imported Perfumes, Extracts, Toilet
Waters, Soaps, Sachets, Fancy Powders.

Jno. S. Hoge Drug Co.

562-564 Cherry St. MACON, GA.

W. A. Doody Co.

LADIES OUTFITTERS

Showing at all times the
latest and best creations of
America's foremost
manufacturers in ladies'
high-grade ready-to-wear
garments. Fine tailored
Suits, Cloaks, Furs, Sepa-
rate Skirts, Waists and
Muslin Underwear.

Imported Dress Goods, Silks and Dress Trim-
mings.

Mail orders promptly and carefully filled.
Express charges paid on all orders amounting
to \$5.00.

C. E. NEWTON & BRO.



WHOLESALE
FRUITS and PRODUCE



02 Fourth St. - - Macon, Ga.

MAYNARD & GUERRY,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Breach of promise and divorce
suits a specialty.

Lazarus Jewelry Store DIAMONDS

Finest Quality Lowest Prices

513 Cherry St. Macon, Ga.

KING & OLIPHANT, DRUGGISTS.

AGENCY FOR
HUYLER'S

Opposite Court House

MACON, GEORGIA.

The F. A. Guttenberger Co.

CUSTIS N. GUTTENBERGER, Mgr.

Pianos, Organs, Sheet Music, Musical
Merchandise.

"Everything Musical"

Weber, Sohmer & Co., Kranich & Bach,
McPhail, Smith & Barnes pianos.

Seybold Reed-Pipe Organs,

Guttenberger Organs. Sheet

Music at half-price.

Cotrell & Leonard

Albany, N. Y.

MAKERS OF

**CAPS, GOWNS AND
HOODS**



to Wesleyan Female College, Mercer Univer-
sity, Brenau College, Woman's College of
Baltimore, Richmond College, Kee Mar,
Bryn Mawr, Wellesley and the others. : :

CLASS CONTRACTS A SPECIALTY.
CORRECT HOODS FOR ALL DEGREES.

All Kinds of Fancy Chickens

You'll need them when
you go to house-keeping.

CHEROKEE CHICKEN FARM,

Bellevue, Macon, Georgia

.....L. M. SOLOMON.....

H. MOLL, JEWELER AND ENGRAVER.

MEDAL AND BADGE WORK
A SPECIALTY.

THE UNION DRY GOODS CO.
FASHIONS.

Macon's Leading Store

offers the best display of exclusive models in LADIES' and CHILDREN'S READY-TO-WEAR, priced at a big saving for the purchaser. Largest line DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, CORSETS, HOSIERY, SILKS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES, Etc., in Central Georgia.

The Dannenberg Co.

**Reine De Violette
Talcum Powder**

For infants and adults. A superior article for the toilet and nursery. Composed of the purest Talcum and Boracic Acid makes it

***Cooling, Healing and Soothing.
A Fine Sanitary Powder***

Unsurpassed in quality by any other, put up in handsome octagon-shaped, sifting-top boxes. If your druggist does not keep it order direct from us. We will mail postpaid at the retail

Price, 25 Cents.

***Lamar, Taylor & Riley
Drug Co.***

MACON, : : GEORGIA.

**College Hill
Pharmacy**

**Ice Cream
Fine Candies
Drugs, Toilet Articles
Prescriptions a
Specialty**

**Cor. Wash. Ave. @
Orange St.**

The
**J. W. BURKE
COMPANY**

**A PRINTSHOP OF
TODAY**


Booksellers, Stationers,
Binders, Blank Book
and Rubber Stamp
Manufacturers. . . .

**Williams & Virgin,
Successors to F. E. Bruhl,
Jewelers.**

Phone 643.

570 Cherry St.

Artistic Pictures

Picture 
Frames
made to
order.

**McEvoy Book &
Stationery Co.**

GO TO...

**West View
Floral Co.**

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

For fine cut flowers for
all occasions.

"Open All Night"

Taylor-Bayne Drug Co.

**Nunnally's Candy
Soda-Water**

Three Phones, 39.

Merkels Bakery

Confectionery
Home-made
Candies, Etc.

Telephone 738
622 Cherry Street,
Macon, Georgia.

The Dixie Co.

Macon's most fashionable
Millinery Emporium.

Hats Stylish.
Prices Reasonable.

Phone 2030.
454 Third St.
Macon, Georgia.

**CALUMET TEA &
COFFEE CO.**

51 and 53 Franklin Street

CHICAGO.

Newman Millinery Company



**Largest and Most Up-to-Date
Millinery House in the City**



Everything in Headwear for
Ladies, Misses and Children,
and at most reasonable
prices : : : :

Newman Millinery Co. 555 Cherry St.

Everett Waddey Co.

RICHMOND, VA.

Established more than one Quarter of Century

Engravers

AND

Stationers

Commencement Invitations, Calling
Cards and College Annuals.

The Largest Engraving Establishment
in the South.

ALEX B. SUBERS,
President and General Manager.

HENRY BANKS, Jr.,
Secretary and Treasurer.

The Subers Company,

**Plumbers, Steam and Gas
Fitters, Sheet Metal
Workers.**

No. 205 Cotton Ave. and 404 First St.

TELEPHONE 179.

MACON, GEORGIA.

J. H. Spratling, Manufacturing Optician

MACON, : : GEORGIA

Operates the only Manufacturing and
Complete Optical Plant in Macon,
Georgia. His work is thoroughly
up-to-date, and has the endorse-
ment of the leading physi-
cians of Macon.

PHONE 986

Corner Cherry St. and Cotton Ave.

MACON SHOE CO.

**The Store Where
Quality Counts**

408 THIRD ST.

E. Y. MALLARY, President.

J. J. COBB, Cashier.

W. POLHILL, WHEELER, Asst. Cashier.

Commercial and Savings Bank

Macon, Ga.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Special Facilities for Handling Collections. Foreign
Exchange Bought and Sold. An Authorized
Trust Company. Letters of Credit Issued



Coming Events Cast Their Shadows Before.

Extract from the matron's sick-list—giving a few excuses presented by the girls on Sunday morning, as to why they are not able to attend church. In order to spare any embarrassment, the girls' names have been omitted:

- 1—Nothing to wear.
 - 2—Shoes too thin.
 - 3—Corn on foot.
 - 4—Homesick.
 - 5—Brother coming.
 - 6—Tired.
 - 7—No hat.
 - 8—Sore foot.
 - 9—Foot sore.
 - 10—Foot hurts.
 - 11—Expecting 'phone message.
 - 12—Did not know I had to go.
 - 13—Sore finger.
 - 14—No suitable hat.
 - 15—Afraid to go out.
 - 16—Skirt didn't come.
 - 17—No coat.
 - 18—Not physically able.
 - 19—Sick and foot sore.
 - 20—Shoulder hurts.
 - 21—Not strong enough.
 - 22—Sore (botanizing).
 - 23—Stood exam., nervous.
 - 24—No shoes, no gloves.
- "And they all with one accord began to make excuse."

They that shop on Monday
Are all the week dead broke.
They that shop on Tuesday
Are wiser than these folk.
They that shop on Wednesday
Always get in late.
They that shop on Thursday
Take a better date.
They that shop on Friday
Have some cash to spare.
They that shop on Saturday
All the better fare.

SOME FABLES.

THE CUTE GIRL AND THE GIRL WHO WAS NOT CUTE.

Once there was a Cute Girl and there was also a Girl who was Not Cute. The Cute Girl had three Diamonds, two Frat Pins and a Brother who went to the University.

The Girl who was not Cute had Straight Hair, Freckles and a Medal from the High School for General Excellence.

The Cute Girl used to go to the other girl's room and get her Composition written and her Math worked.

But one day there was an Examination, and the Cute Girl Flunked. Self-help is the best help.

THE RESTRICTED GIRLS.

Some girls who were displeased at being Restricted took upon themselves to go Down Town. Not being able to get Permission, they set to work to rule the College. But long before they attained the Desired End, the Faculty gave them Leave of Absence.

Never attempt the impossible.

THE POPULAR GIRL AND THE PRESIDENT.

A Popular Girl stole two Oysters and a piece of Olive. As she stood there Eating it, the President of the College chanced to pass by; and looking up, saw her.

"You seem to be enjoying yourself," he said, "but I will Sit On you in Study Hall."

We learn from this fable to be on our guard when tasting forbidden pleasures.

Want Column.

WANTED—By the day pupils, six umbrellas for use in rainy weather.

WANTED—New excuses to stay home from church on Sunday. No old ones will be accepted, and excuses must be accompanied by a guarantee not to wear out.
THE STUDENTS.

WANTED—Information as to the whereabouts of a "Jack," answering to the name of Horace. Reward offered and no questions asked, if returned to the Sophomores.

WANTED—A cure for "cutting," and a self-registering permission book.
THE FACULTY.

WANTED—By the student body; knives of sufficient sharpness to dissect the beef and battercakes.
THE STUDENT BODY.

WANTED—A Botany text with more interrogation points. MRS. CHAPMAN.

WANTED—An acid to take the "green hue" from faces. THE FRESHMEN.

WANTED—A new way in which to flit the time carelessly away.
THE SPECIALS.

WANTED—A key to Miss Margie Burks' examination questions.
THE SUBS.

WANTED—A new moon and a different set of stars and planets, not so hard to learn as the present supply.
THE ASTRONOMY CLASS.

WANTED—An automatic, self-playing pipe-organ. ETHEL DEKLE.

WANTED—Quarters that do not have to be changed. MAIE DELL ROBERTS.

Hear a joke and write it up—
All the month you'll have bad luck.
Hear a joke most every day—
But jokes are dangerous, any way.

SPECIMEN EXAMINATION QUESTIONS.



- I. (a) State concisely why Shakespeare is living to-day.
(b) Give several examples proving your belief. Why?
(c) Give, if you have ever heard one, an original quotation from Samuel Johnson on the universality of Shakespeare.
- II. (a) Do you think from your study of Romeo and Juliet that Shakespeare was a lawyer? Why?
(b) Give evidence, quoting act, scene, verse, and line.
(c) From your research work explain why he did not practice law. Prove by quotations from "Midsummer Night's Dream."
- III. Give a metaphysical study of the soul in Browning. How many, what kinds, how great, and what has become of them?
- IV. (a) From your "experience" in the study of Daffodils, show that Wordsworth was justifiable in his poetry.
(b) Give three reasons; prove by quotations.

HISTORY.

- I. State briefly the causes of the downfall of Senior Class plays.
 - (a) Give date of collapse.
 - (b) Give account of the principal events of the Great Conference of the Faculty in reference to Class Day. Give treaty in full.
 - (c) Give effect of Class Day on students, together with economic results.
- II. (a) Condense in a few words the substance of what Mr. Guerry has to say about the Susannah Wesley Memorial, giving exact dates.
(b) Show the connection of the Chapel with the observance of Seney Day.

- III. Mention noted instance of Miss Westlake's appearing in chapel with long sleeves. Give exact date.
- IV. Give full outline with diagrams of the chapel service on the day that Prof. Hinton found a passage preferable to the Sunday-school lesson.
- V. (a) During what important era in the history of the College was a song selected with which any member of the Faculty or student body was familiar.
(b) Give the name of the leader selecting said hymn, the dates, titles, and names of persons singing.
- VI. Give the history of the evolution of the proposal from your study of Shakespeare, giving personal examples.

POLITICAL ECONOMY.

- I. If Miss Pope failed to wear a different costume to school each day, what would be the decrease in free trade and in the dressmakers' profits?
- II. Show the effect of the weather on the rise in the height of a girl's sleeves.

MATHEMATICS.

- I. Give the inverse ratio of old maids, bumble-bees, and clover, from a Botanical standpoint.
- II. If it takes six yards of cloth to make Annabel Horn one dress, how much cloth will be required to make Frances Witcover a dress. Carry to the fourth decimal.
- III. If there are 86,400 seconds in one day, and Nona Hendry was seen in Hays Robinson's company 86,399 seconds, how long are they separated per annum? What per cent. of the whole time?
- IV. If ten cents buys one ham sandwich at Isaacs' contrary to the rules of Wesleyan, how much trouble will result from sixty cents' worth of sandwiches, if the girl gets caught?
- V. If one excuse must be presented each time a girl stays away from church, and only ten excuses are available, for how many days will a girl be restricted, if she cuts only once? Compute by logarithms.

Sing a song of Ethics,
Of Botany and Gym:
Four and thirty Seniors'
Eyes are growing dim.
When the morning cometh,
Bells begin to ring.
Seniors go to lessons
And miss 'most everything.

There was a girl in our school,
And she was wondrous smart;
She jumped into a term Exam
And wore out all her heart;
And when she found her heart was gone,
With all her wit and grace
She flirted with a Mercer boy
And took his in its place.

